AFTER WE WITHDREW QUITE A BIT FROM JEREMY'S LOCAL BANK ACCOUNT, WE WERE ABLE TO QUICKLY TRANSFER TO ANOTHER AVAILABLE UNIT. SAME APARTMENT COMPLEX, BUT DIFFERENT BUILDING.

PAYING CASH IN ADVANCE REALLY SPED UP THE WHOLE PROCESS.

WE TALKED ABOUT GOING ELSEWHERE...BUT WHERE ELSE WAS THERE TO GO? EVERY PLACE IN TOWN WAS EQUALLY UNSAFE AND TAINTED.

AT LEAST GETTING A BIGGER UNIT IN THIS COMPLEX MEANT WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO MOVE VERY FAR.

WE ALL AGREED IT WAS BETTER TO AVOID GOING OUTSIDE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.

THE NEW PLACE WAS...WELL, IT WAS AN APARTMENT IN THE SAME COMPLEX, SO PRETTY IDENTICAL TO MY OLD PLACE.

THE LAYOUT WAS A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT, AND THERE WERE TWO BEDROOMS.

NONE OF THE THREE-BEDROOM UNITS WOULD BE AVAILABLE FOR AT LEAST SIX MONTHS, SO THE BOYS GOT THE BIGGEST BEDROOM TO SHARE, WHILE I GOT THE SMALL ONE.

IT WASN'T IDEAL, BUT THEN...WELL, *NONE* OF THIS WAS IDEAL, REALLY.

I WAS JUST SO GLAD TO STOP

WORRYING ABOUT MONEY.

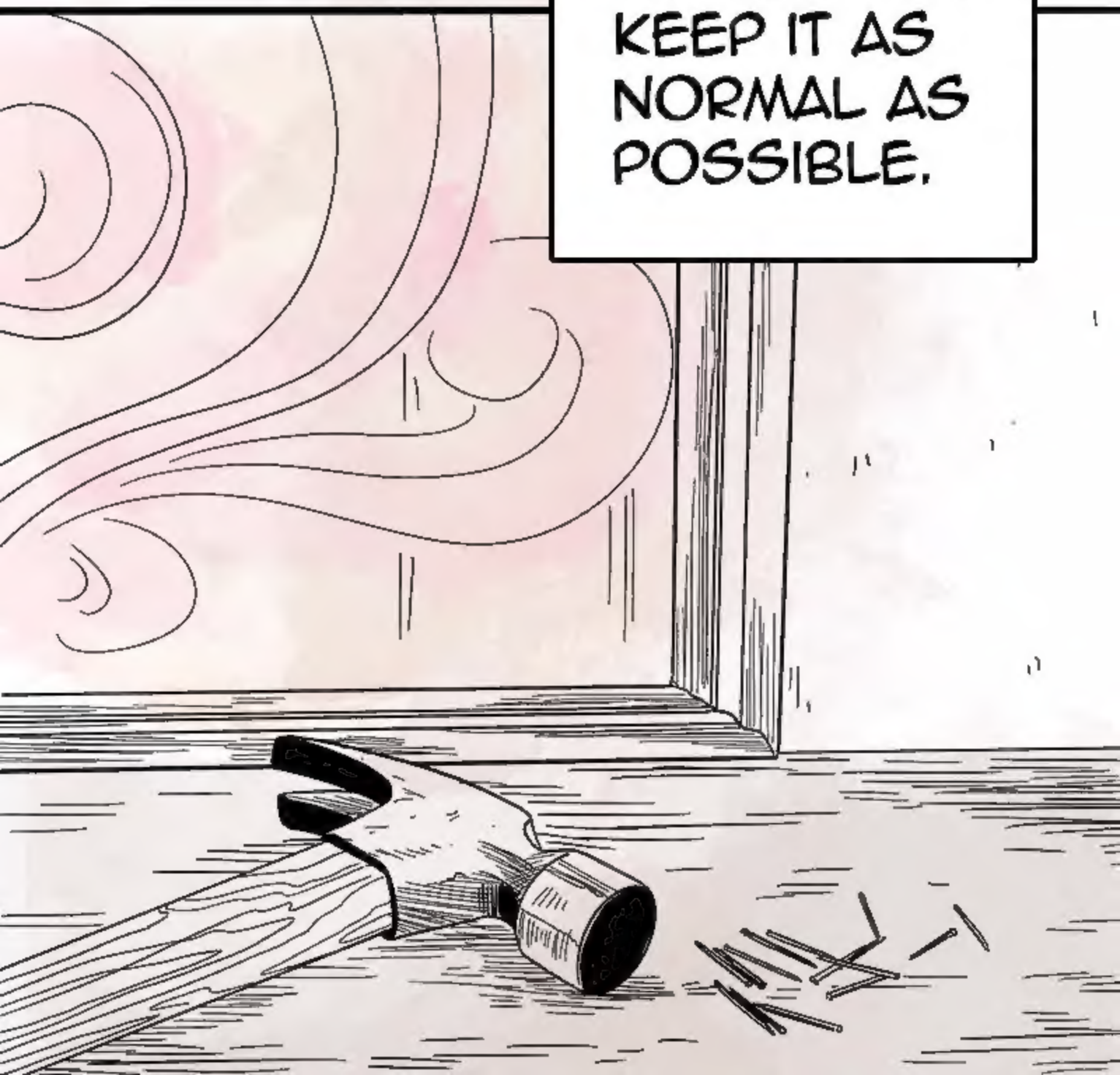
STRESS.

THAT WAS WHAT WE WORRIED ABOUT NOW. WORRYING ABOUT WORRYING.

IT JUST SUCKS THE WILL OUT

IT JUST SUCKS THE WILL OUT OF YOU, A LITTLE BIT AT A TIME, UNTIL ONE DAY YOU FINALLY STOP CARING WHAT HAPPENS.

WE TRIED TO KEEP IT AS NORMAL AS POSSIBLE.

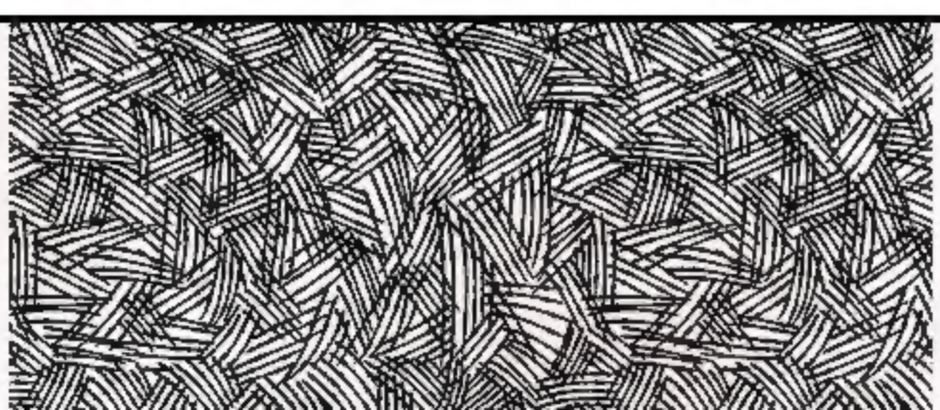


ACT LIKE NOTHING IS WRONG AND EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY.

NOT, "STICK YOUR HEAD IN THE SAND AND PRETEND IT ISN'T HAPPENING," JUST...

TRY TO BE NORMAL.

I WAS KINDA GLAD FOR THAT.

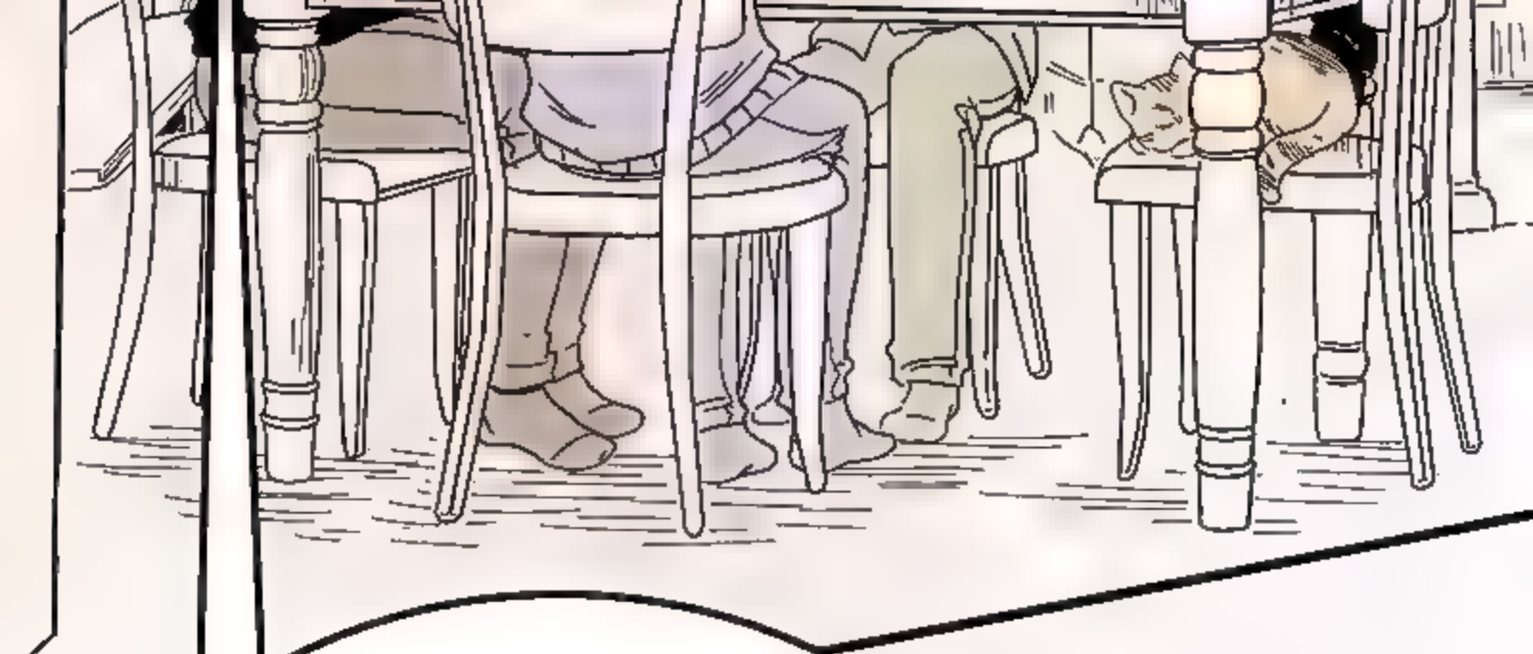


FELIX HAD STARTED ACTING STRANGE LATELY.

Digging...

part one

"WE NEED A SECURITY SYSTEM."



I MEAN IT THOUGH. WE NEED TO BE MORE AWARE OF WHAT'S OUTSIDE.

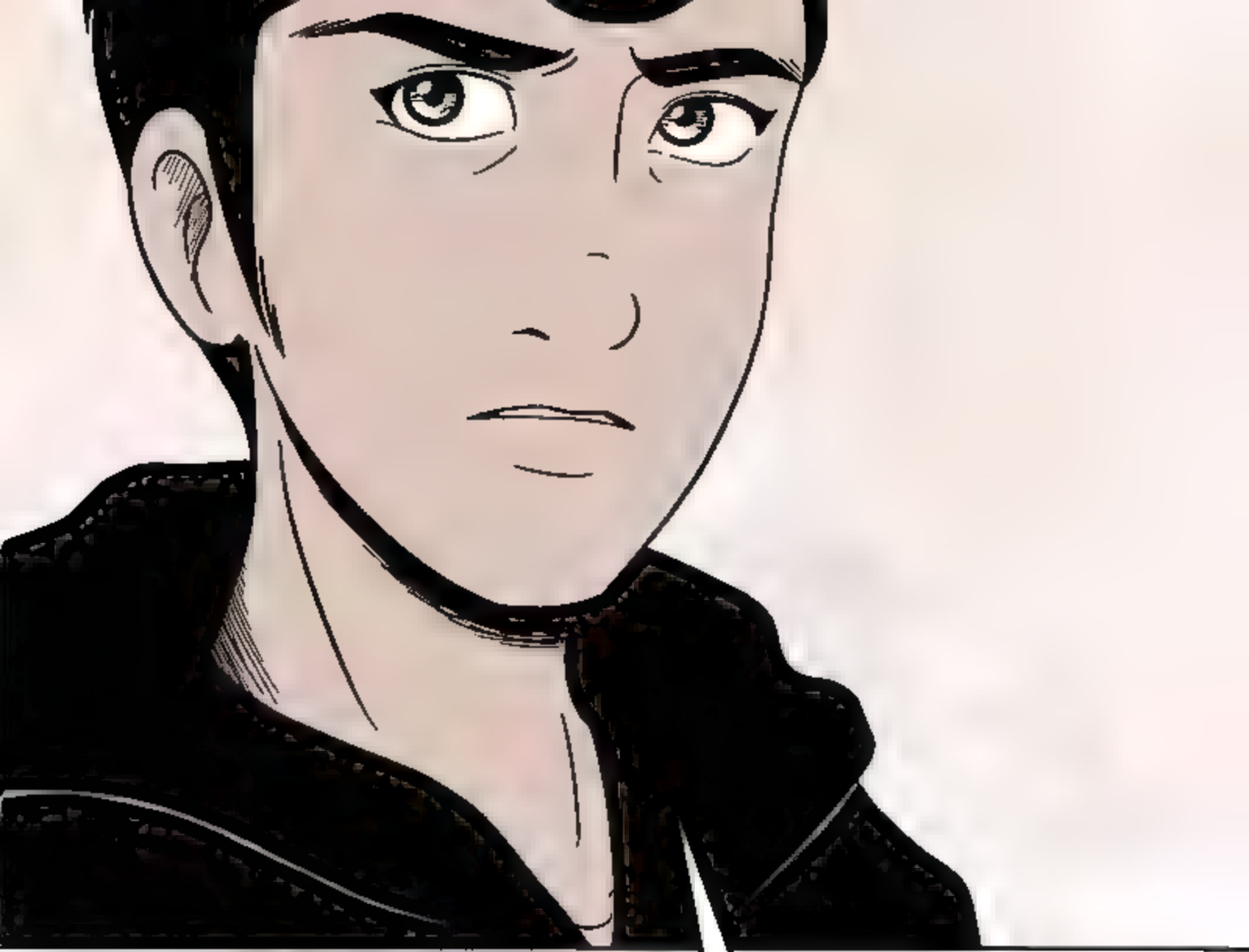
BUT WITHOUT ACTUALLY *GOING* OUTSIDE.

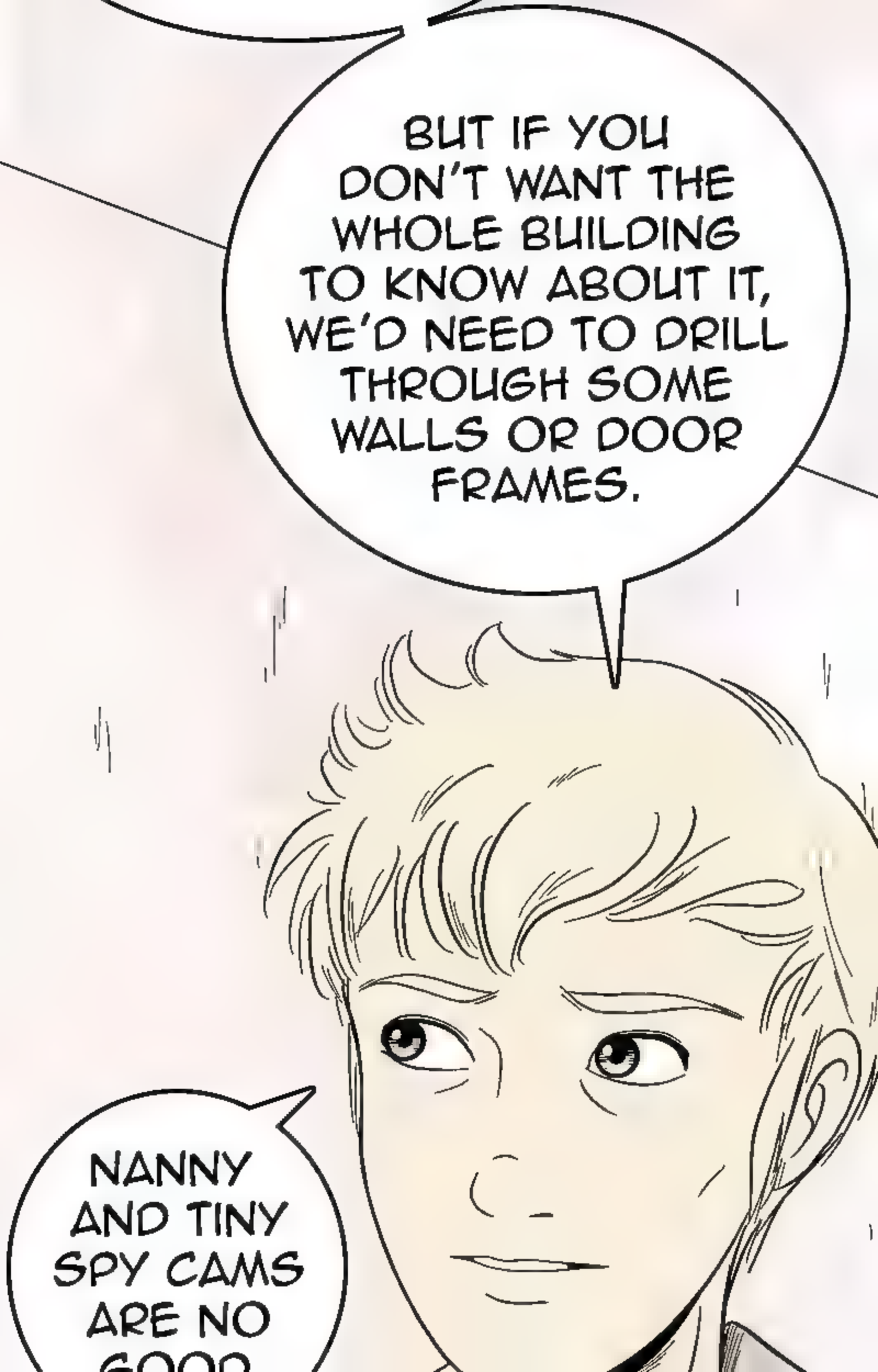
SO...NOT JUST EXTRA LOCKS OR SOMETHING?

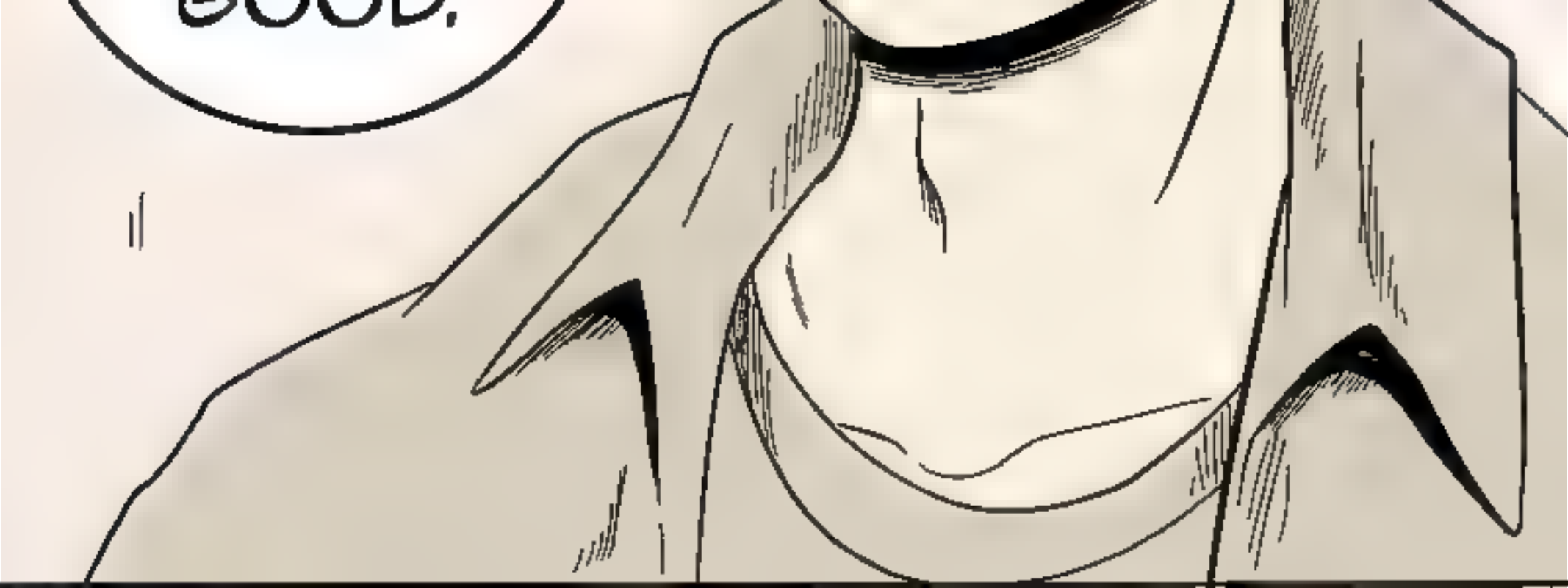
NO, NO, I MEAN LIKE...

YOU KNOW, LIKE SECURITY CAMERAS, AT LEAST FOR THE DOOR AND THE BALCONY.

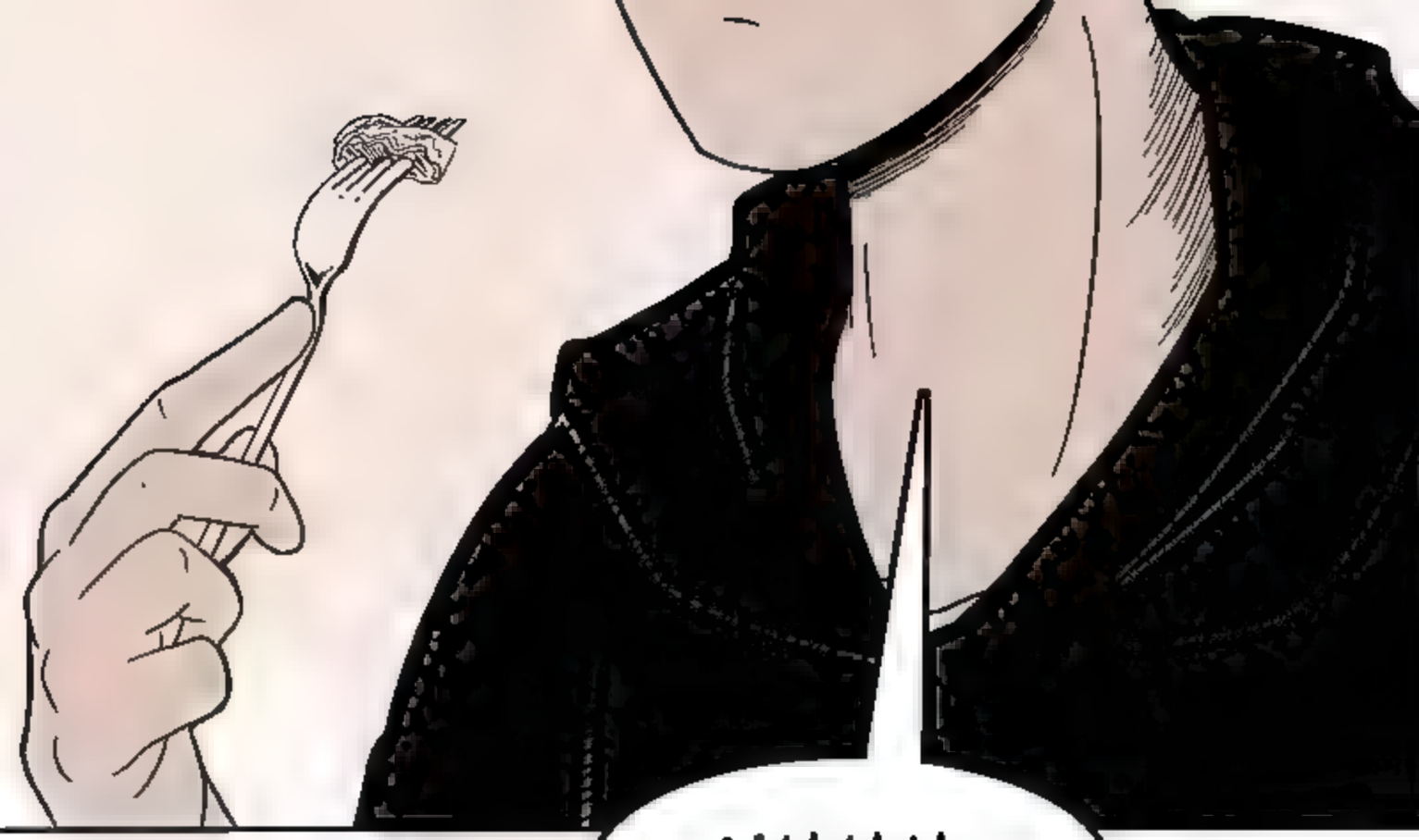
MAYBE WINDOWS TOO?


THE BEDROOM WINDOWS, ANYWAY.
I COULD SET SOMETHING LIKE THAT UP.


BUT IF YOU DON'T WANT THE WHOLE BUILDING TO KNOW ABOUT IT, WE'D NEED TO DRILL THROUGH SOME WALLS OR DOOR FRAMES.
NANNY AND TINY SPY CAMS ARE NO


GOOD.

WHY NOT?
LOTTA THEM DEPEND ON WIFI. I DON'T TRUST THAT. IT SHOULD BE A CLOSED SYSTEM.
NOTHING THAT CAN BE HACKED.



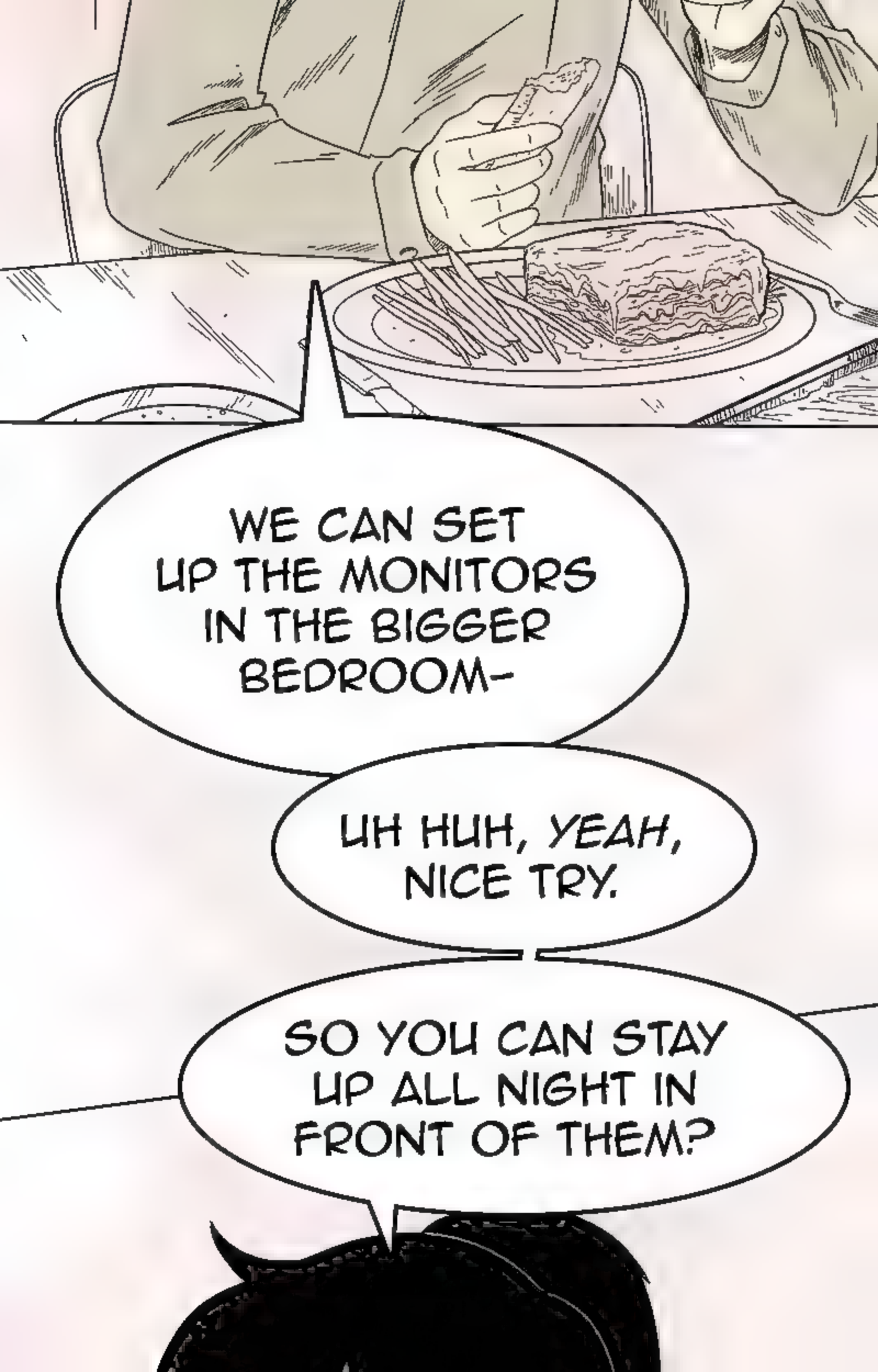
HMMM...

SO...NOTHING WIRELESS, NO BLUETOOTH, OR ANYTHING.

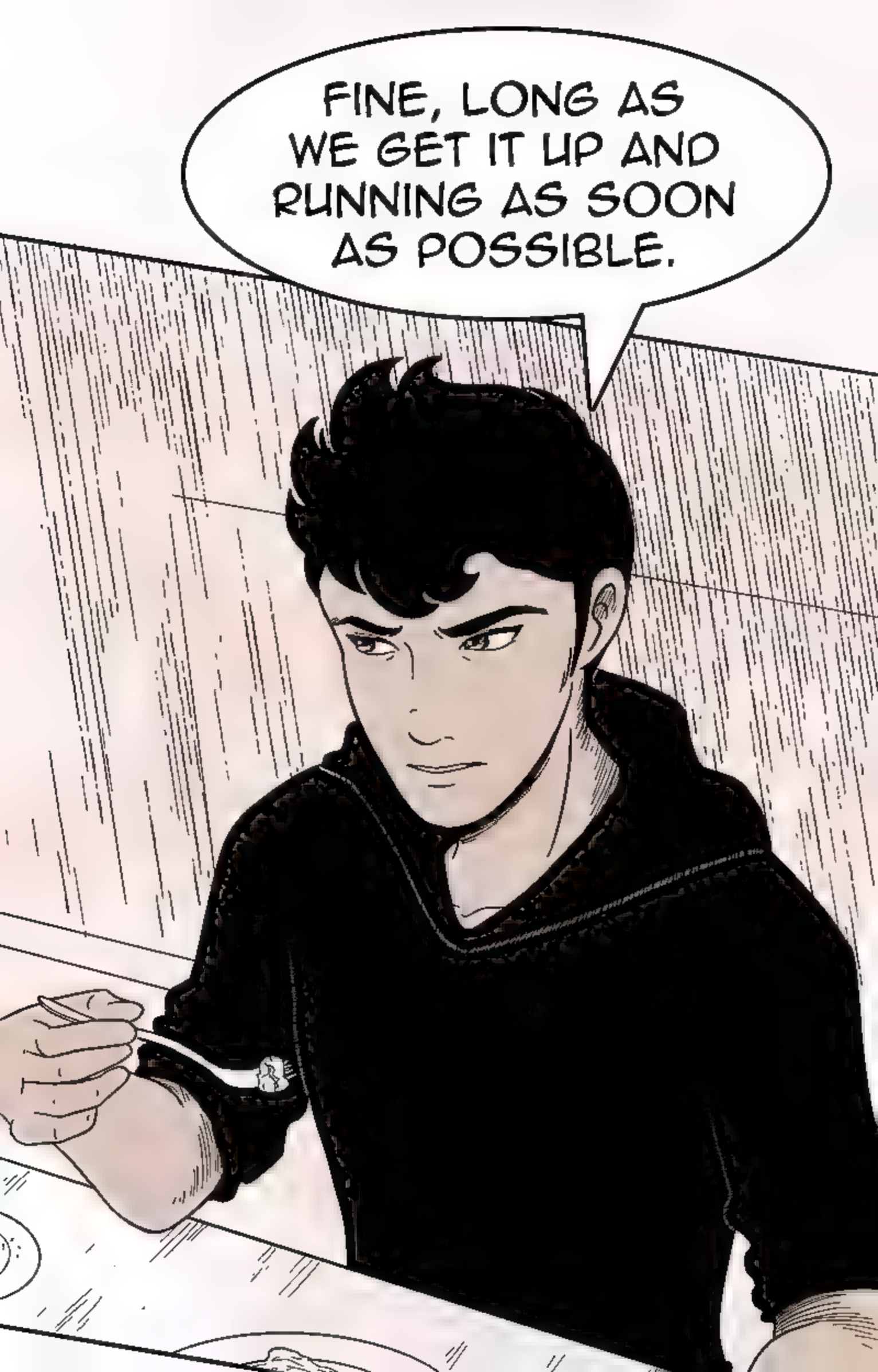
NOT THAT MUCH WORKS FOR US ANYWAY. MY PHONE STOPPED GETTING INTERNET AT ALL...

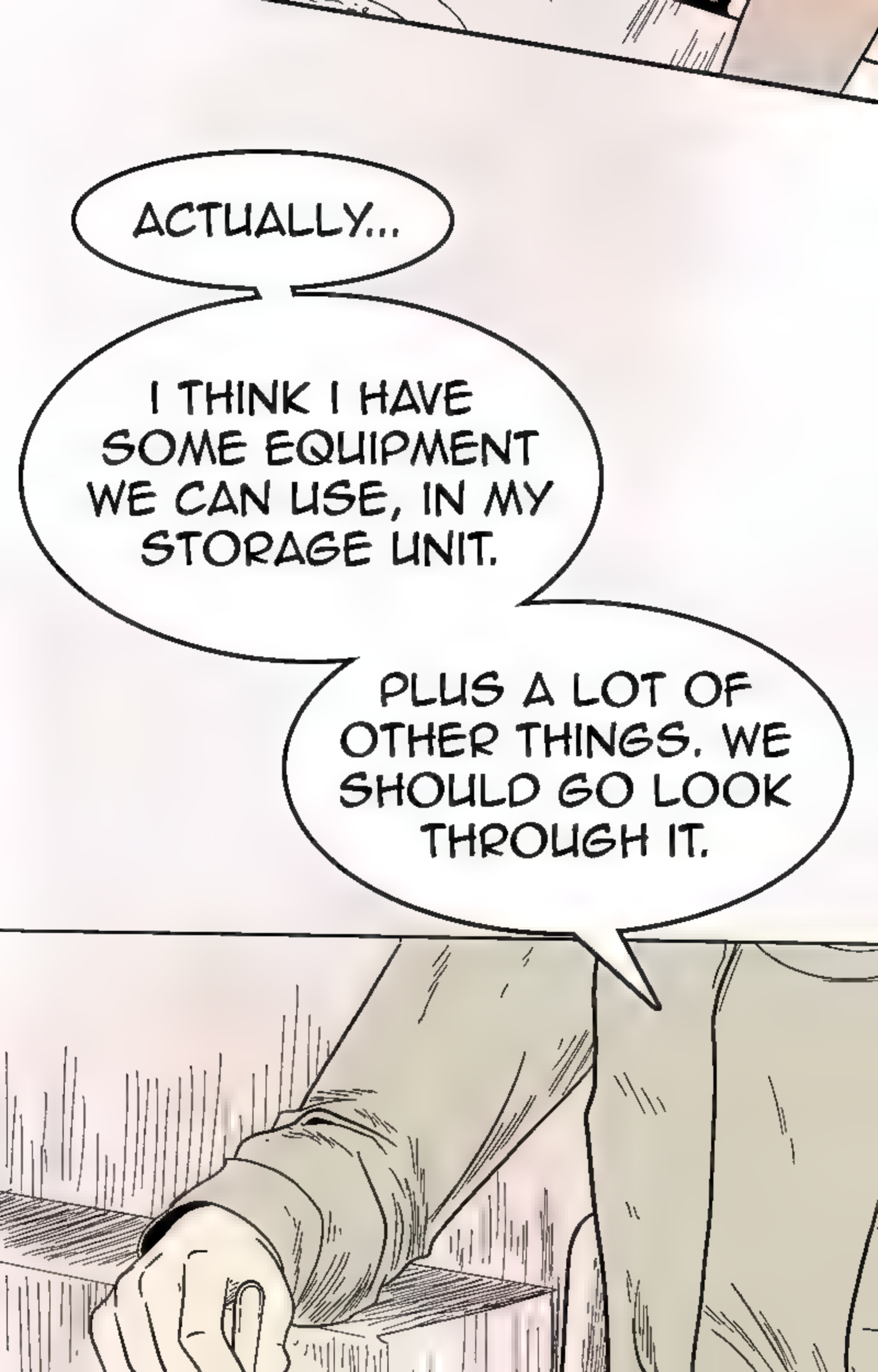
AT THIS POINT, I DON'T KNOW IF I EVEN *TRUST* ANY KIND OF OUTSIDE SIGNAL.

WELL, I'LL SET UP A SYSTEM IF WE CAN PUT A SHOPPING LIST TOGETHER.


WE CAN SET UP THE MONITORS IN THE BIGGER BEDROOM-
UH HUH, YEAH, NICE TRY.
SO YOU CAN STAY UP ALL NIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM?

NOT HAPPENING.
WELP, IT WAS WORTH A SHOT, HEH.

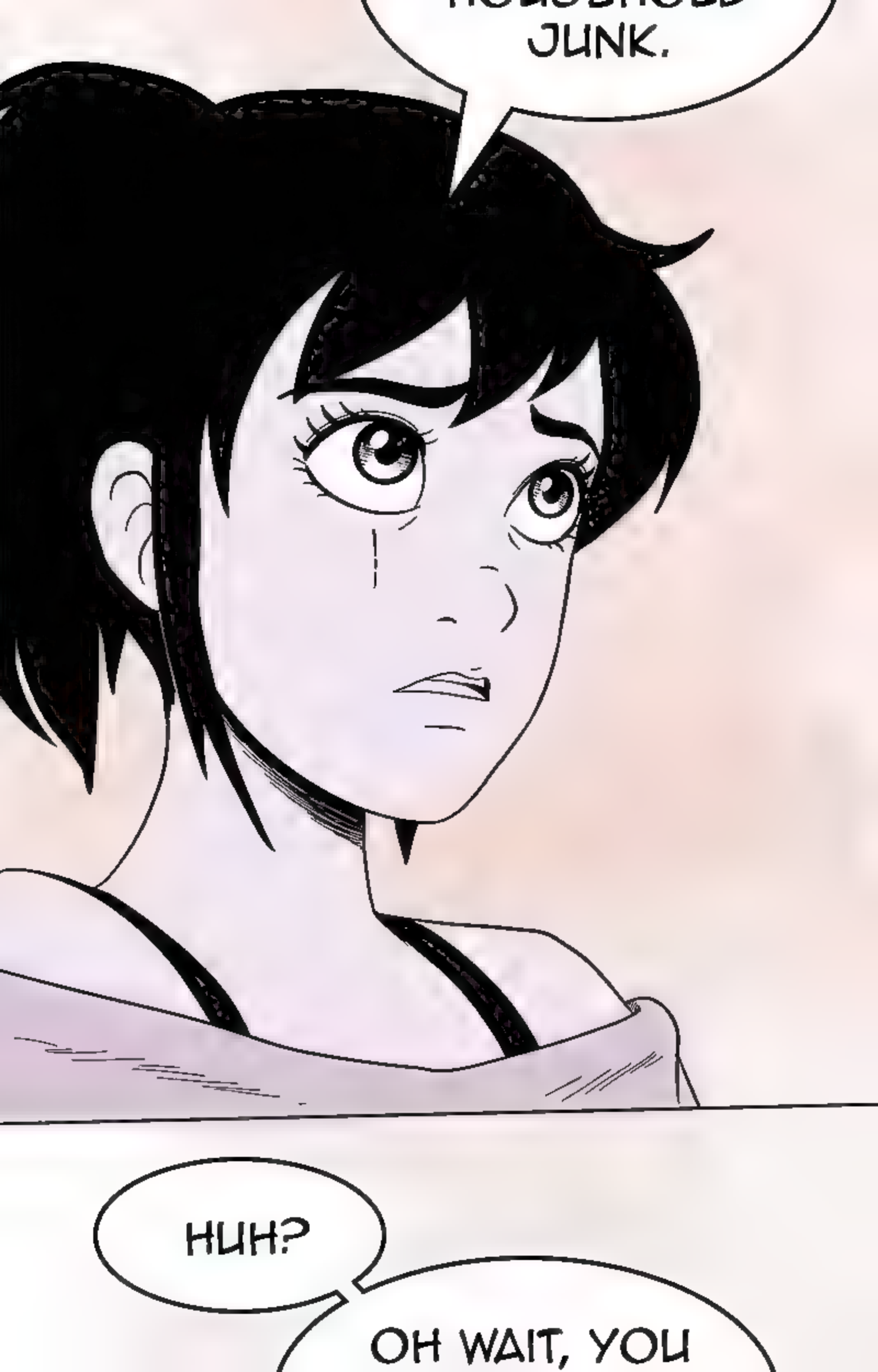

FINE, LONG AS WE GET IT UP AND RUNNING AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

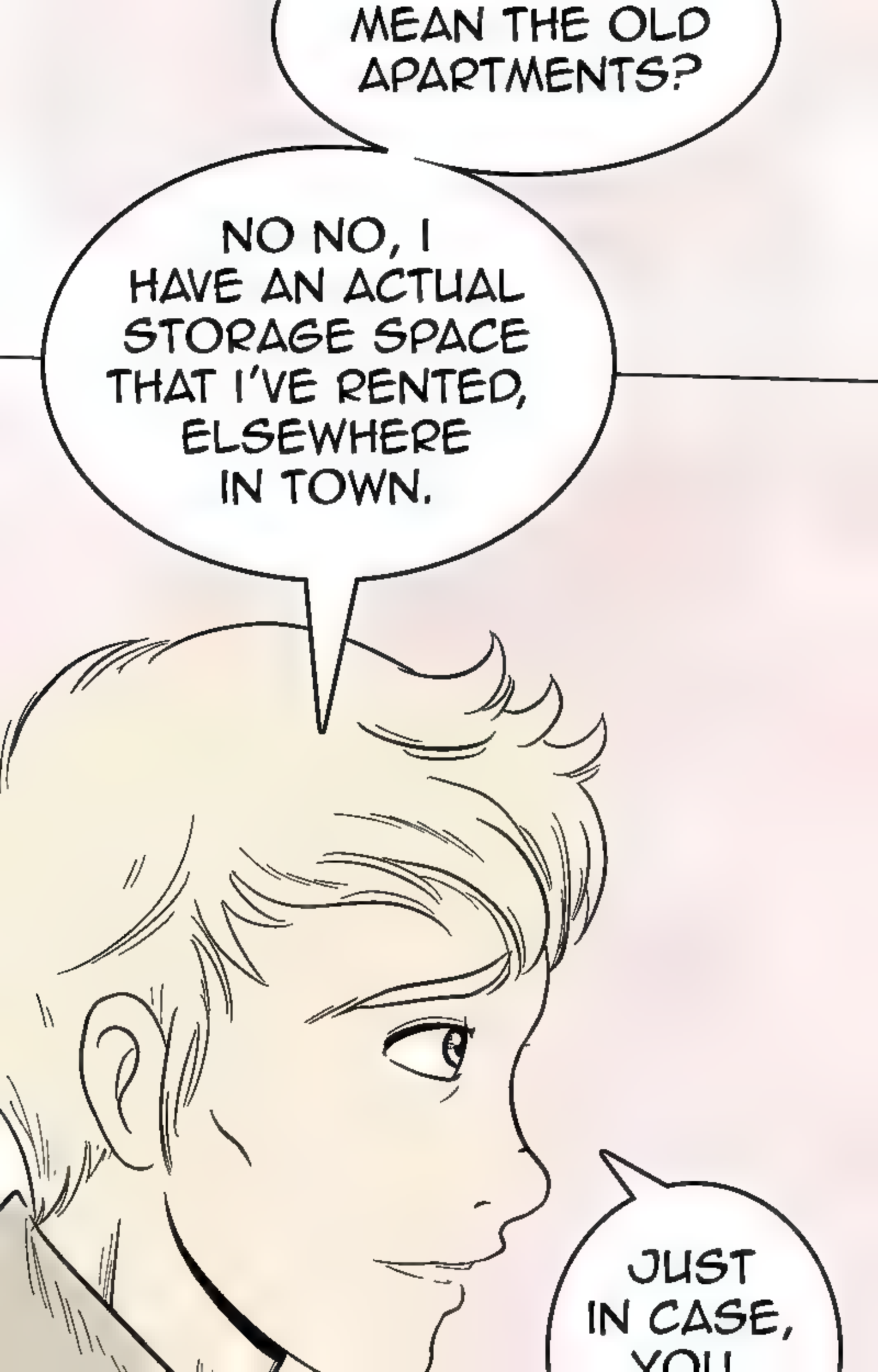

ACTUALLY...
I THINK I HAVE SOME EQUIPMENT WE CAN USE, IN MY STORAGE UNIT.
PLUS A LOT OF OTHER THINGS. WE SHOULD GO LOOK THROUGH IT.

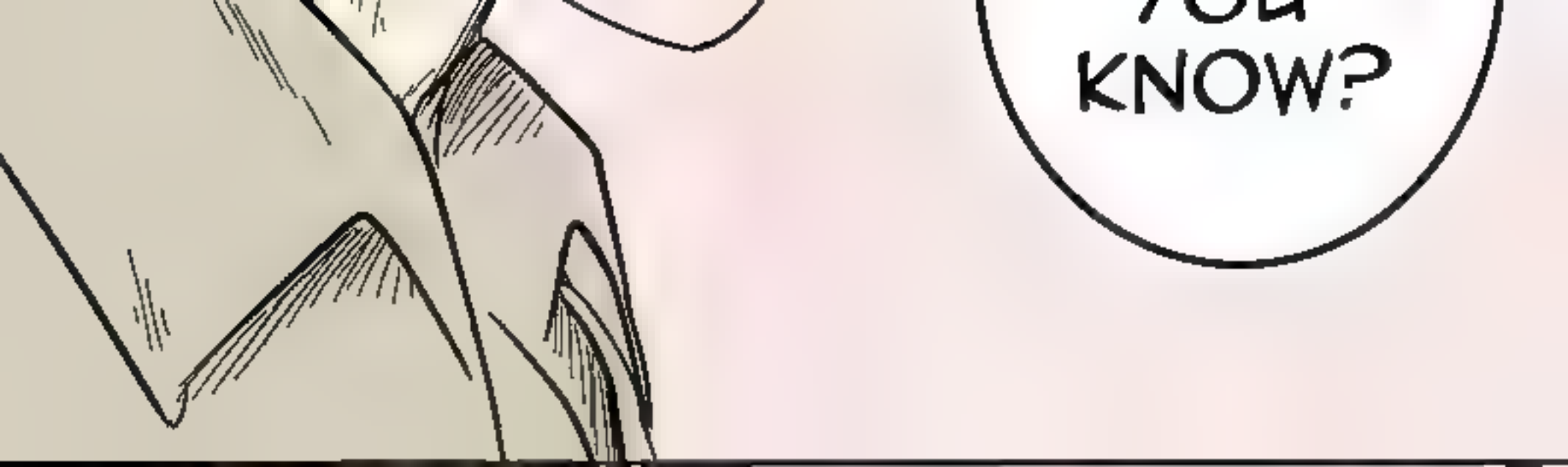
JEREMY, WE CAN'T. I'M SURE THEY CHANGED THE OUTSIDE LOCKS ON THE OLD PLACE BY NOW.

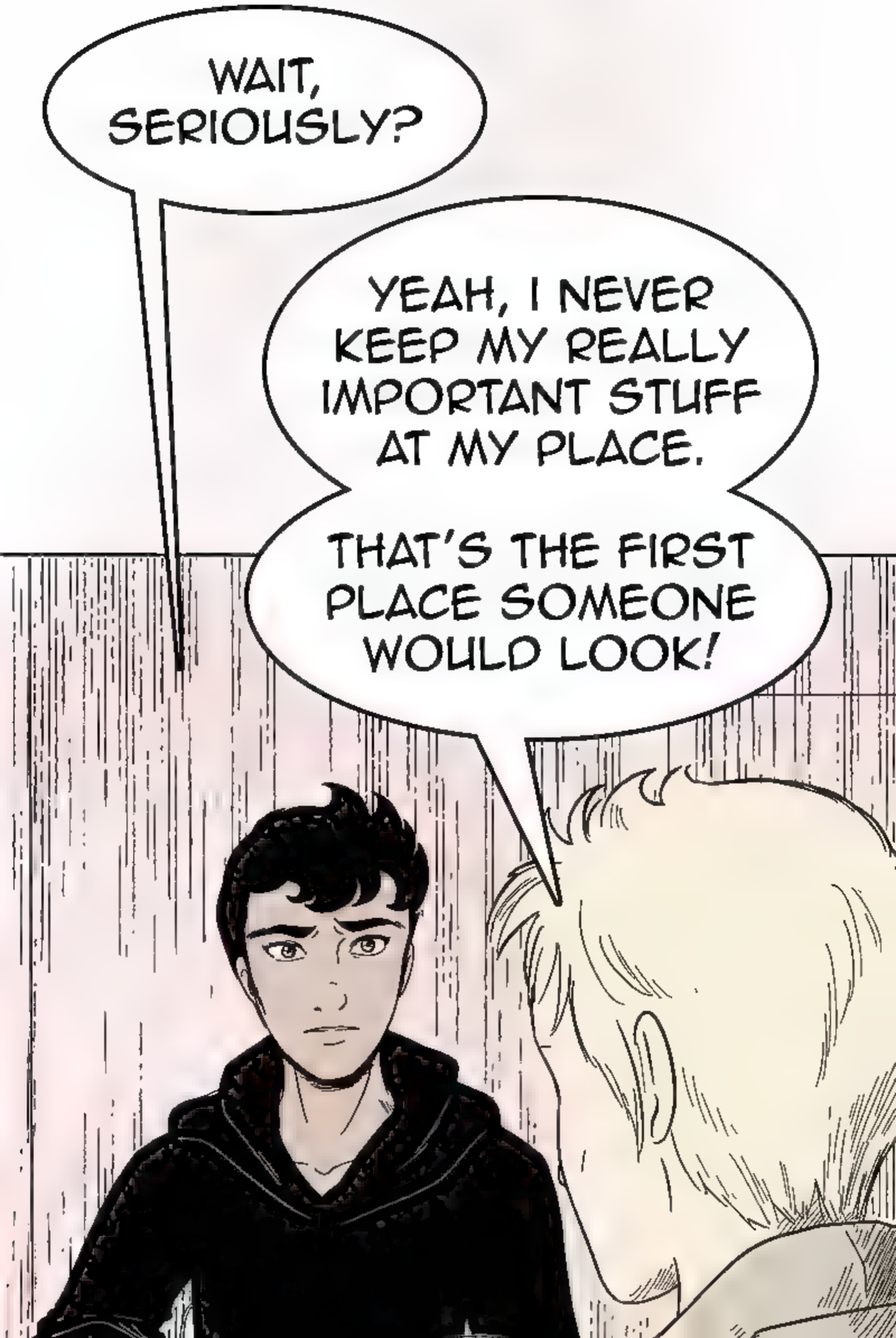
THE SPARE KEY I MADE WON'T WORK.

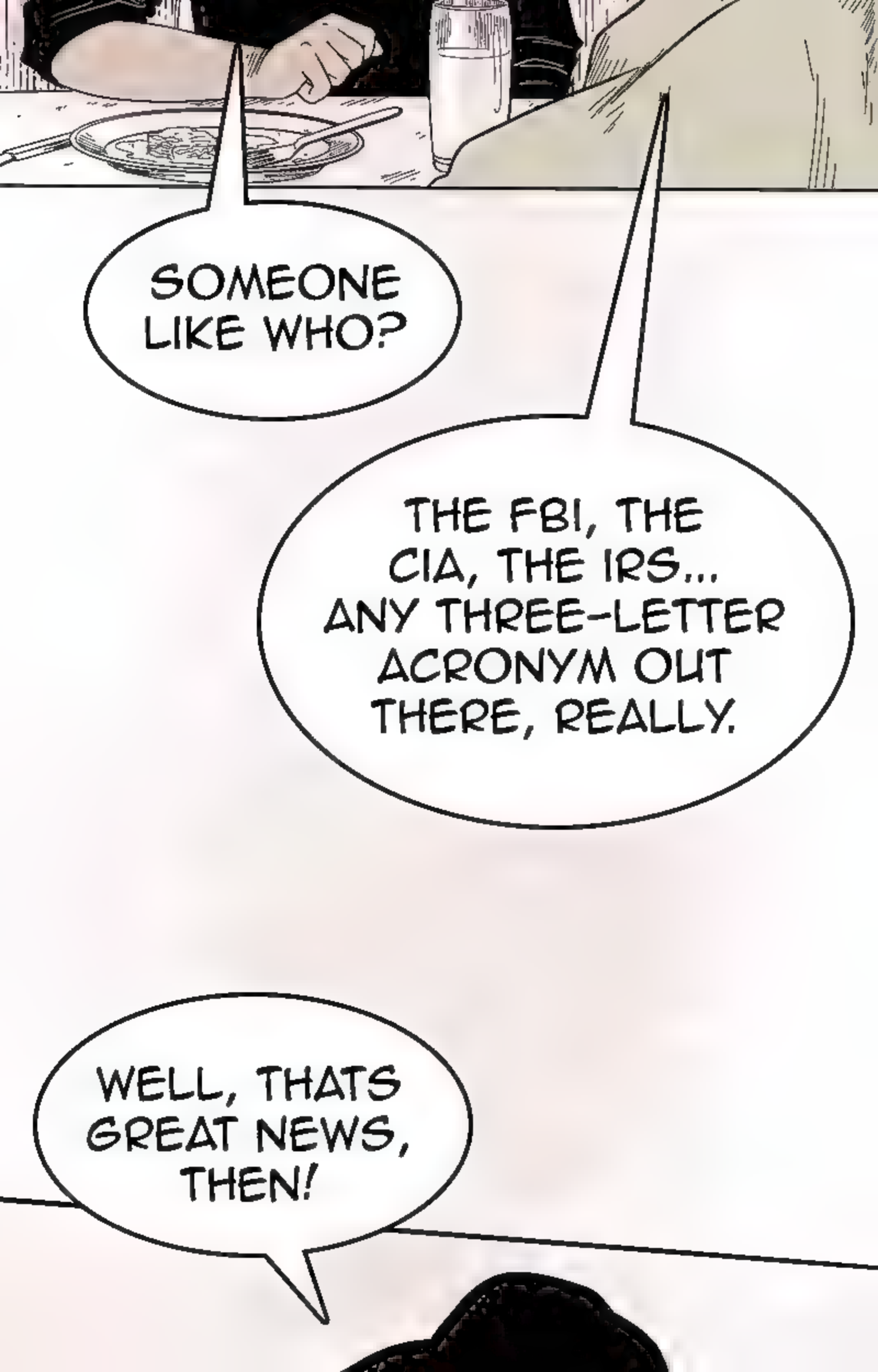
PLUS IT WAS MOSTLY JUST HOUSEHOLD


JUNK.
HUH?
OH WAIT, YOU


MEAN THE OLD APARTMENTS?
NO NO, I HAVE AN ACTUAL STORAGE SPACE THAT I'VE RENTED, ELSEWHERE IN TOWN.
JUST IN CASE,

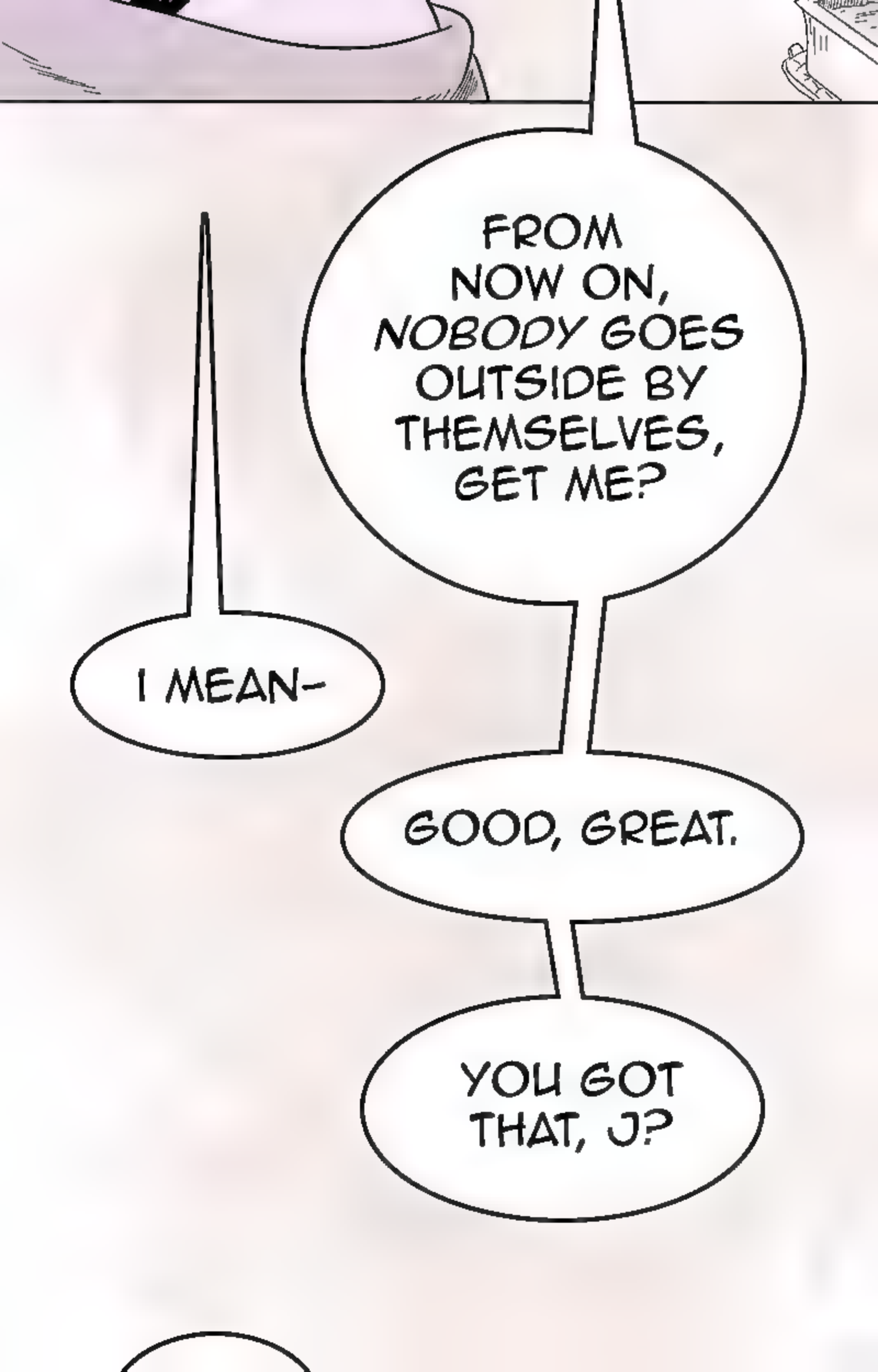

KNOW?

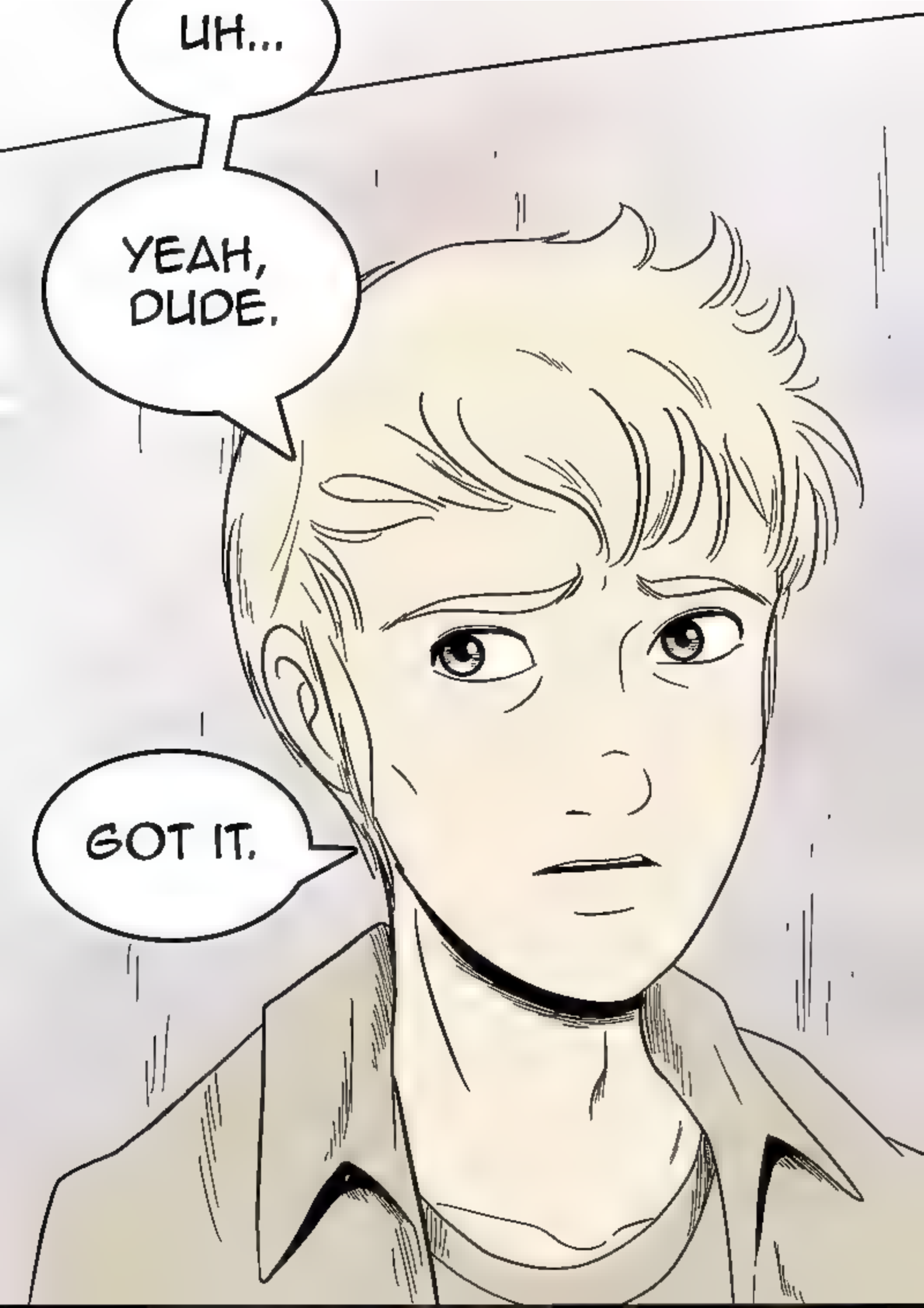

WAIT, SERIOUSLY?
YEAH, I NEVER KEEP MY REALLY IMPORTANT STUFF AT MY PLACE.
THAT'S THE FIRST PLACE SOMEONE WOULD LOOK!

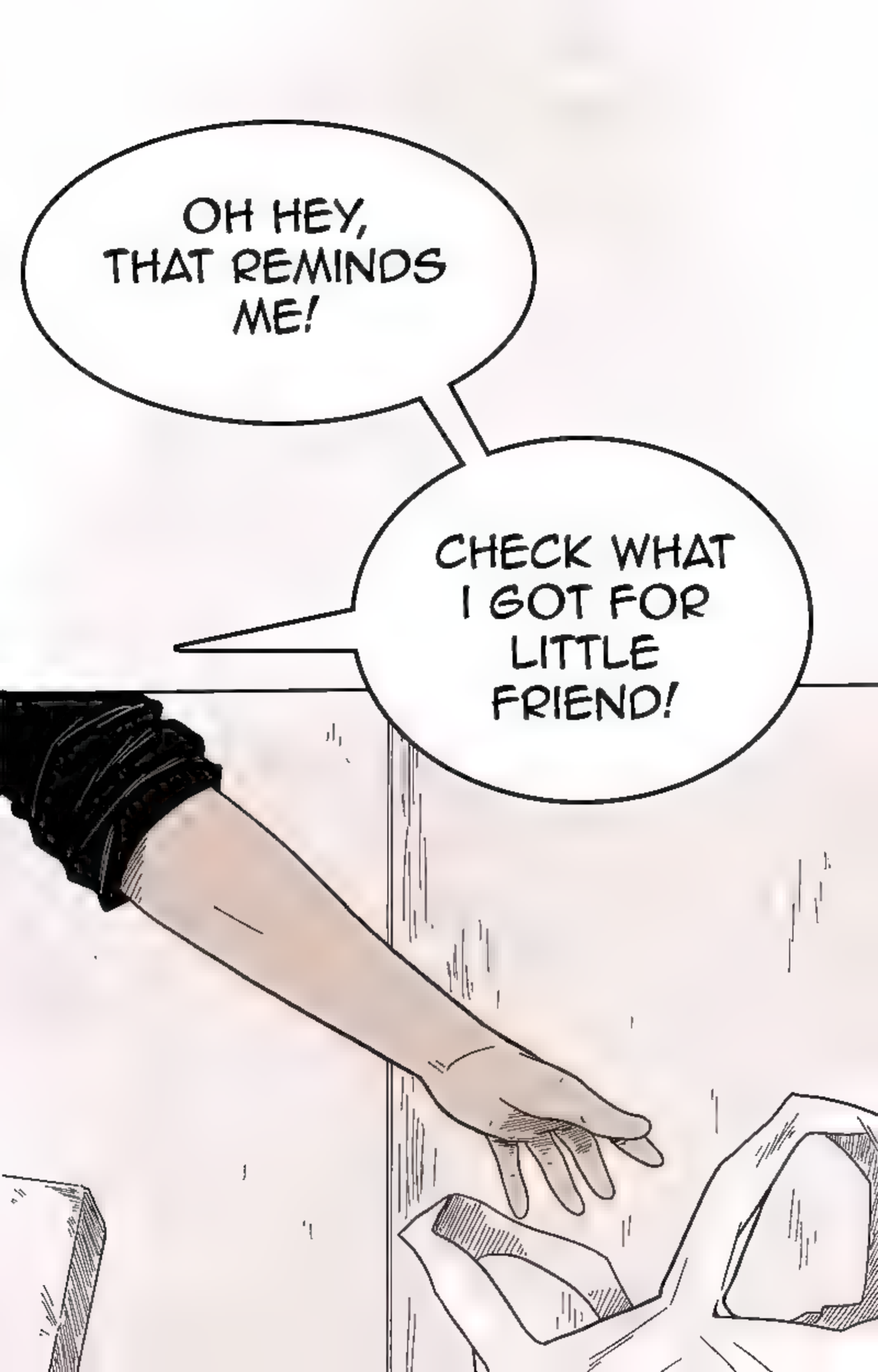

SOMEONE LIKE WHO?
THE FBI, THE CIA, THE IRS... ANY THREE-LETTER ACRONYM OUT THERE, REALLY.
WELL, THATS GREAT NEWS, THEN!

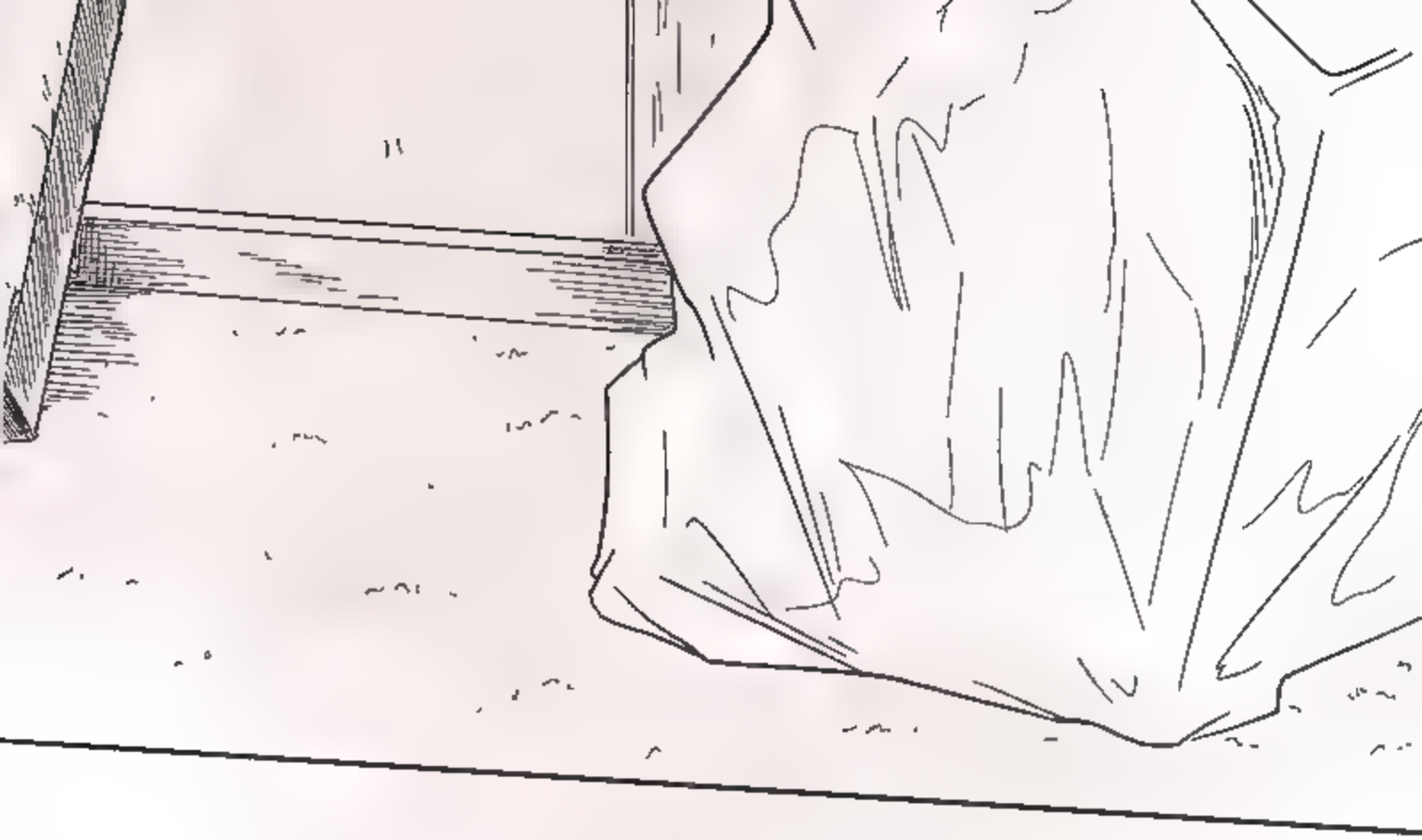
NOT THE FBI THING, BUT...
IF YOU AND FELIX GO OUT THERE TOMORROW, I CAN GO SHOP FOR THE REST OF THE ST
NO.

WAIT, WHAT?
NO SHOPPING BY YOURSELF.


FROM NOW ON, NOBODY GOES OUTSIDE BY THEMSELVES, GET ME?
I MEAN-
GOOD, GREAT.
YOU GOT THAT, J?


UH...
YEAH, DUDE.
GOT IT.


OH HEY, THAT REMINDS ME!
CHECK WHAT I GOT FOR LITTLE FRIEND!



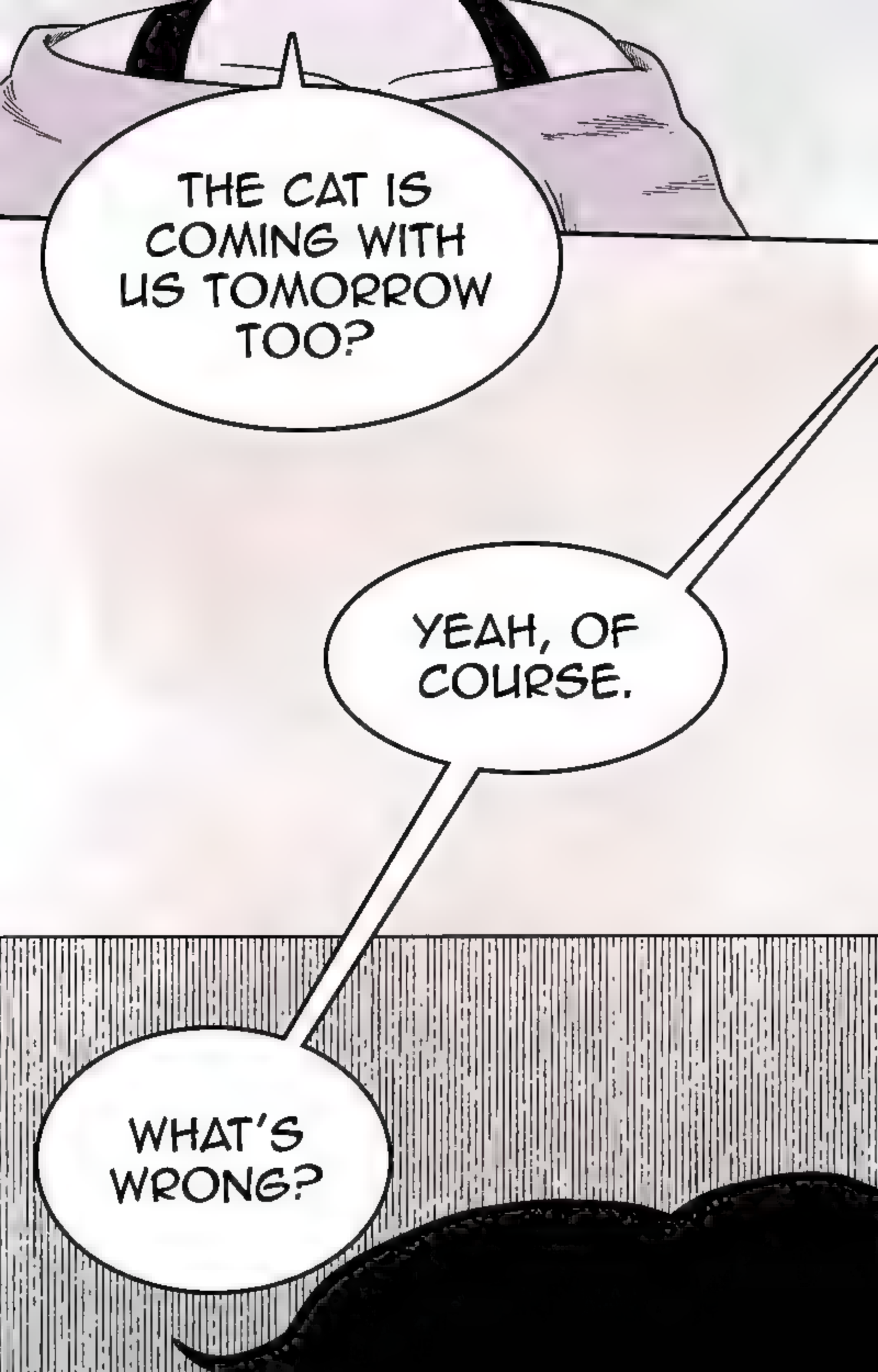
TA-DAH!

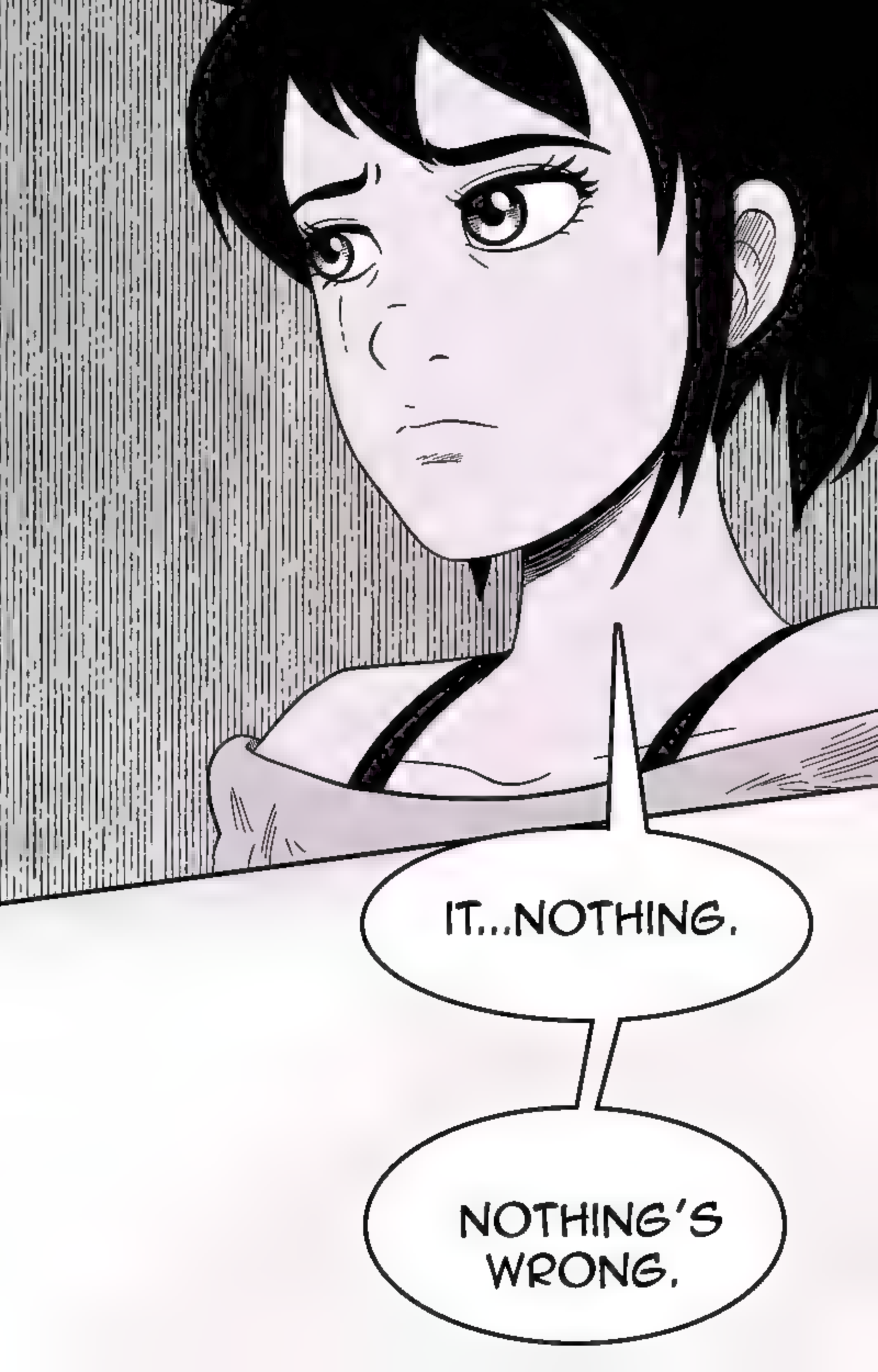
IT'S ONE OF THOSE LITTLE PLASTIC TRAVEL BACKPACKS FOR PETS!

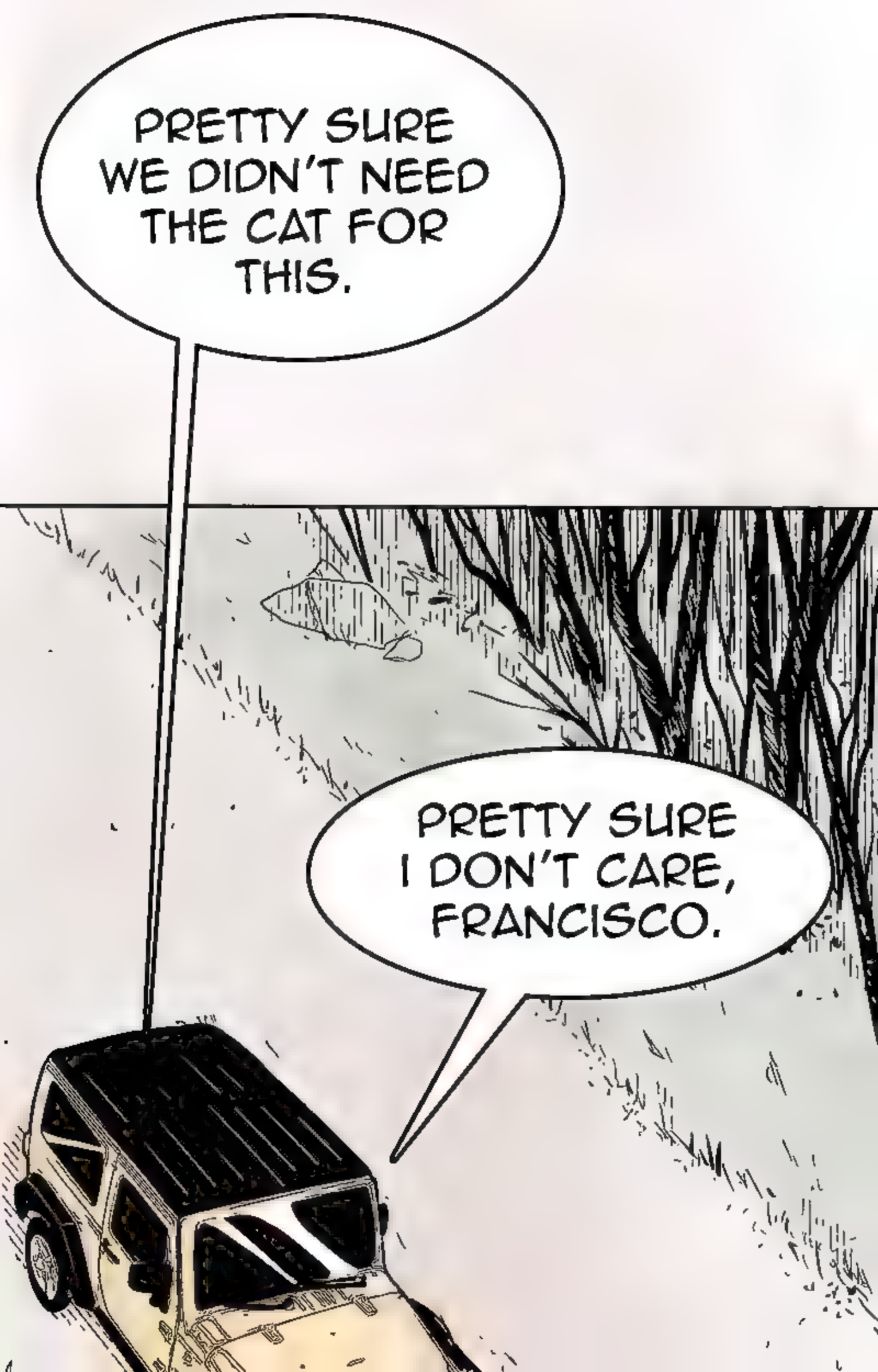
SPACE FRIEND
HAS A VIEWING BUBBLE AND EVERYTHING.

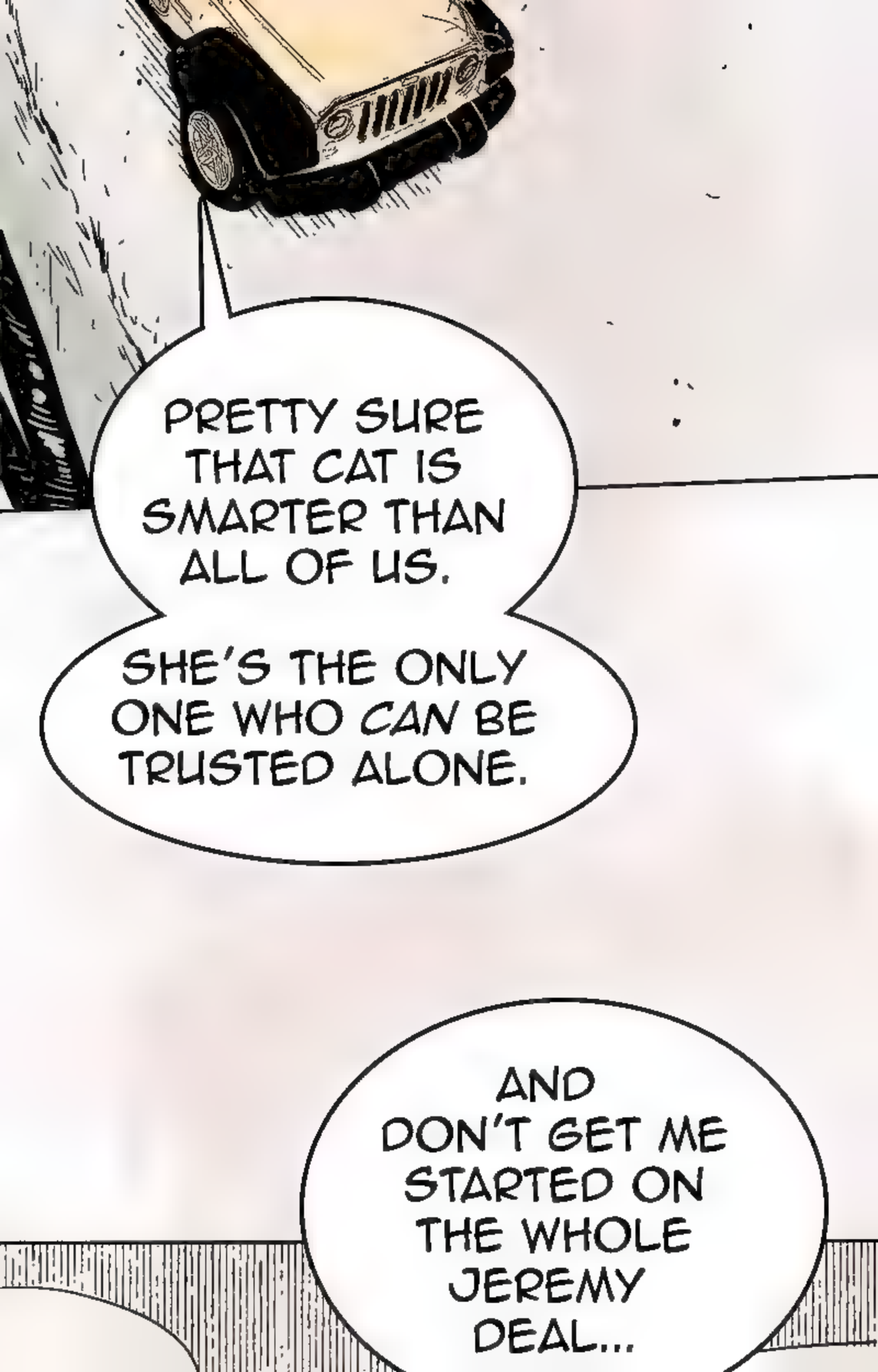
I PUT THE LETTERS ON MYSELF. CUTE, RIGHT?

IS...

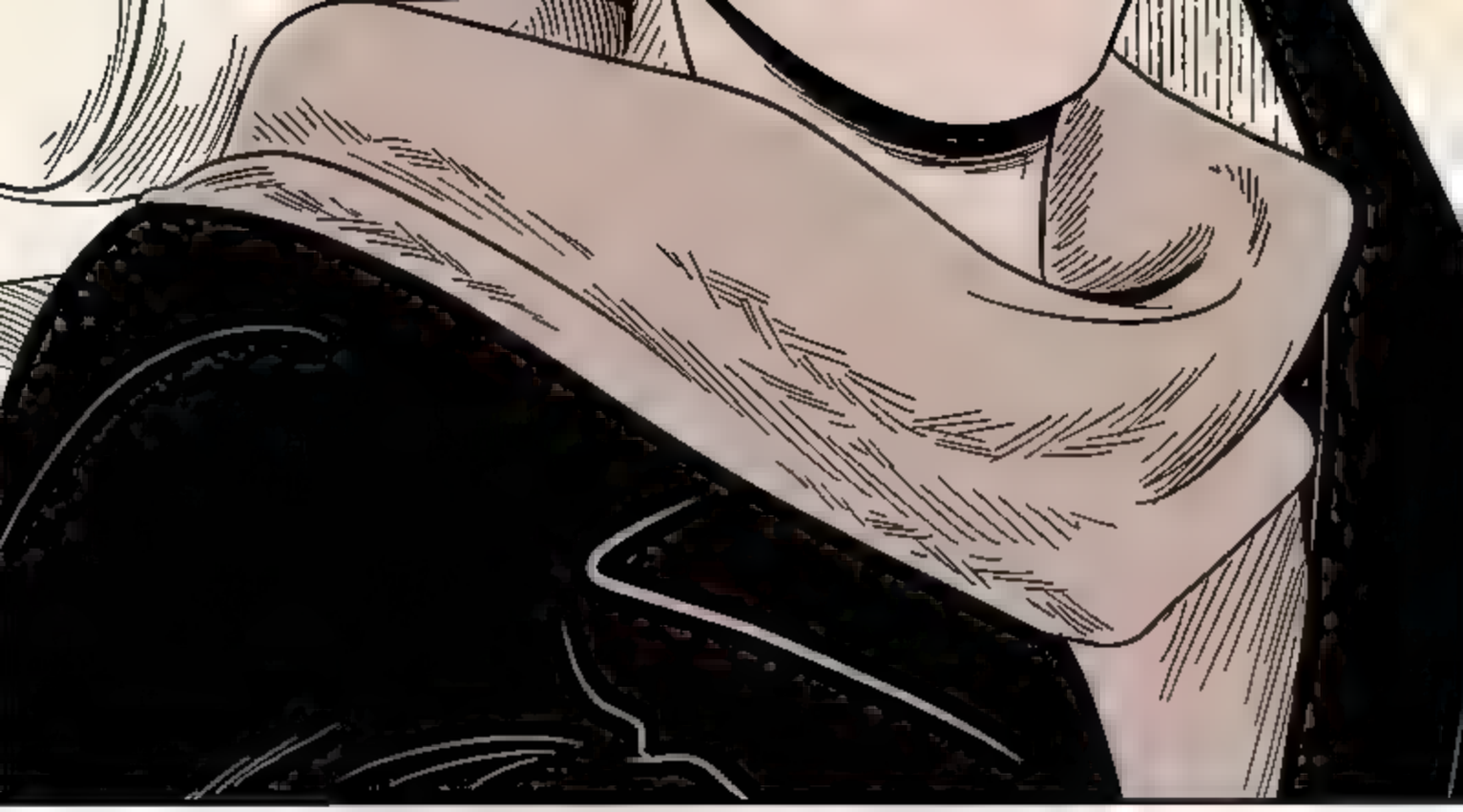

THE CAT IS COMING WITH US TOMORROW TOO?
YEAH, OF COURSE.
WHAT'S WRONG?

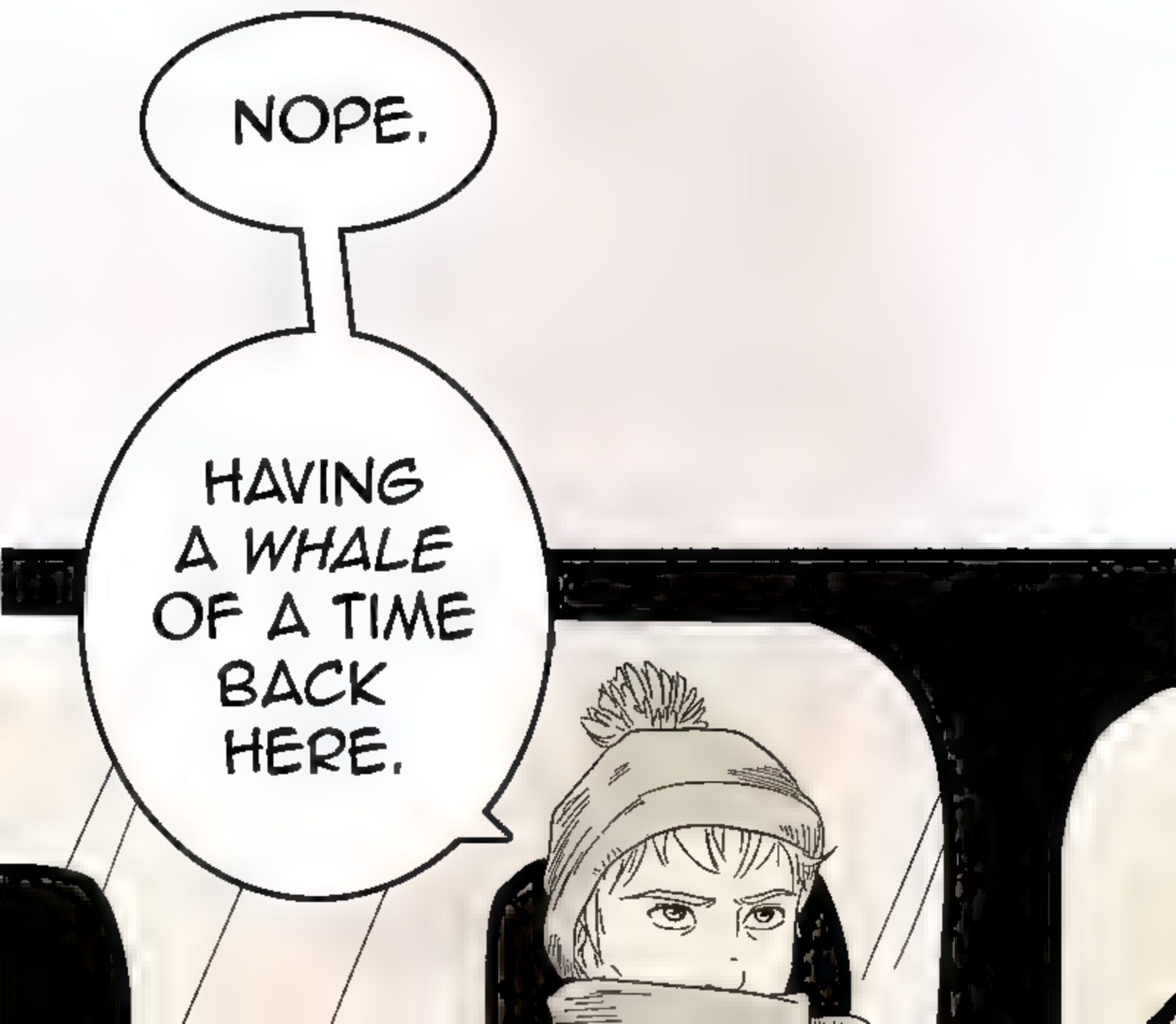

IT...NOTHING.
NOTHING'S WRONG.

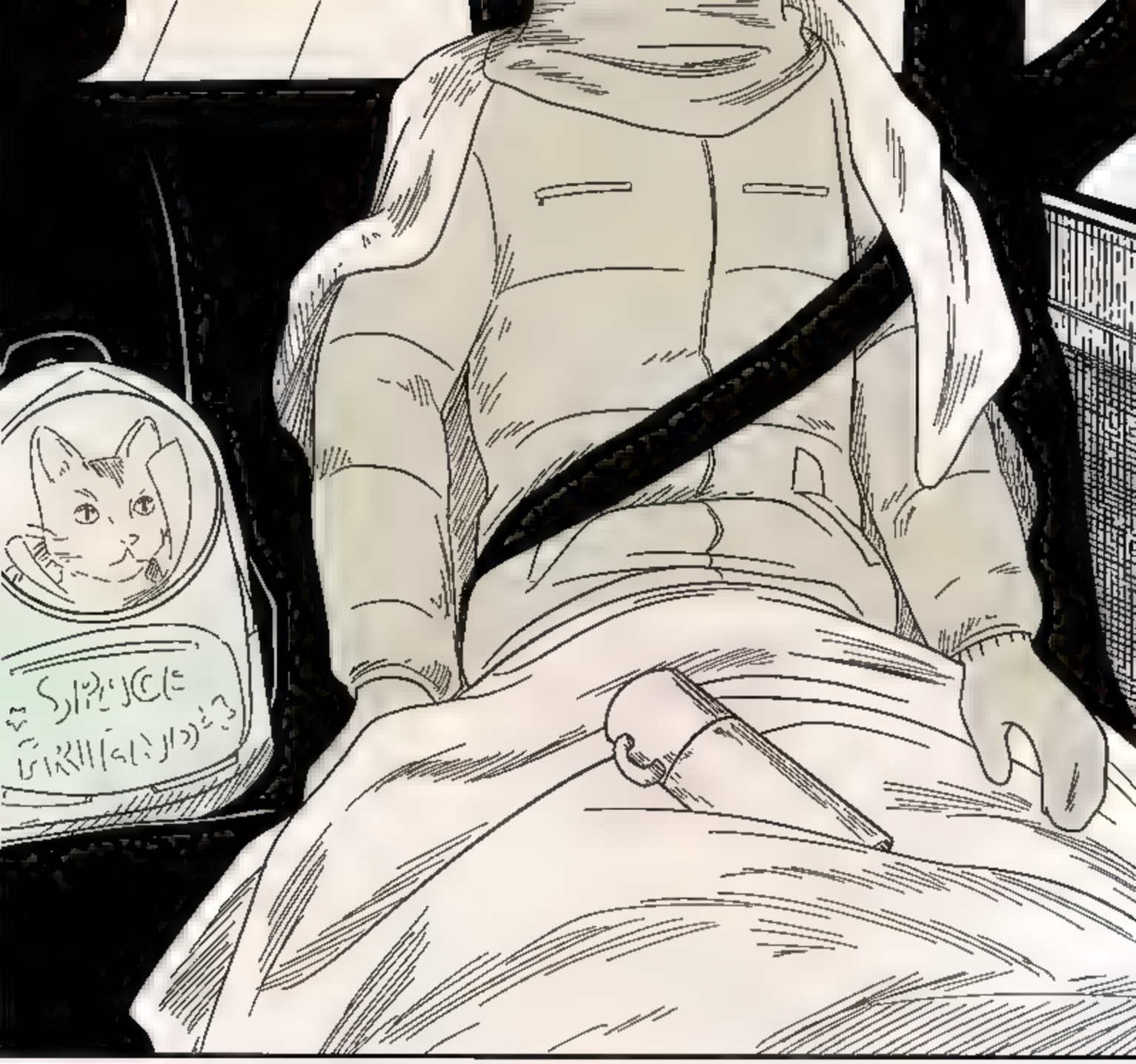

PRETTY SURE WE DIDN'T NEED THE CAT FOR THIS.
PRETTY SURE I DON'T CARE, FRANCISCO.


PRETTY SURE THAT CAT IS SMARTER THAN ALL OF US.
SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN BE TRUSTED ALONE.
AND DON'T GET ME STARTED ON THE WHOLE JEREMY DEAL...

WHAT, PSSHH, NO, STOP. HE'S FINE.
BRO, YOU'RE SUPER FINE, RIGHT?
NOT TOO COLD?




NOPE.
HAVING A *WHALE* OF A TIME BACK HERE.



HE *REALLY* NEEDED A THERMOS OF HOT SOUP FOR A TWENTY-MINUTE CAR RIDE?

DON'T TELL ME HOW TO RAISE MY SON, WOMAN.

KICK
OW!
WHY YOU-

KICK MY SEAT ONE MORE TIME AND I WILL TURN THIS CAR AROUND, MISTER!
THEN SHUT UP, DUDE!

UGH...
SO WHERE IS THIS PLACE?

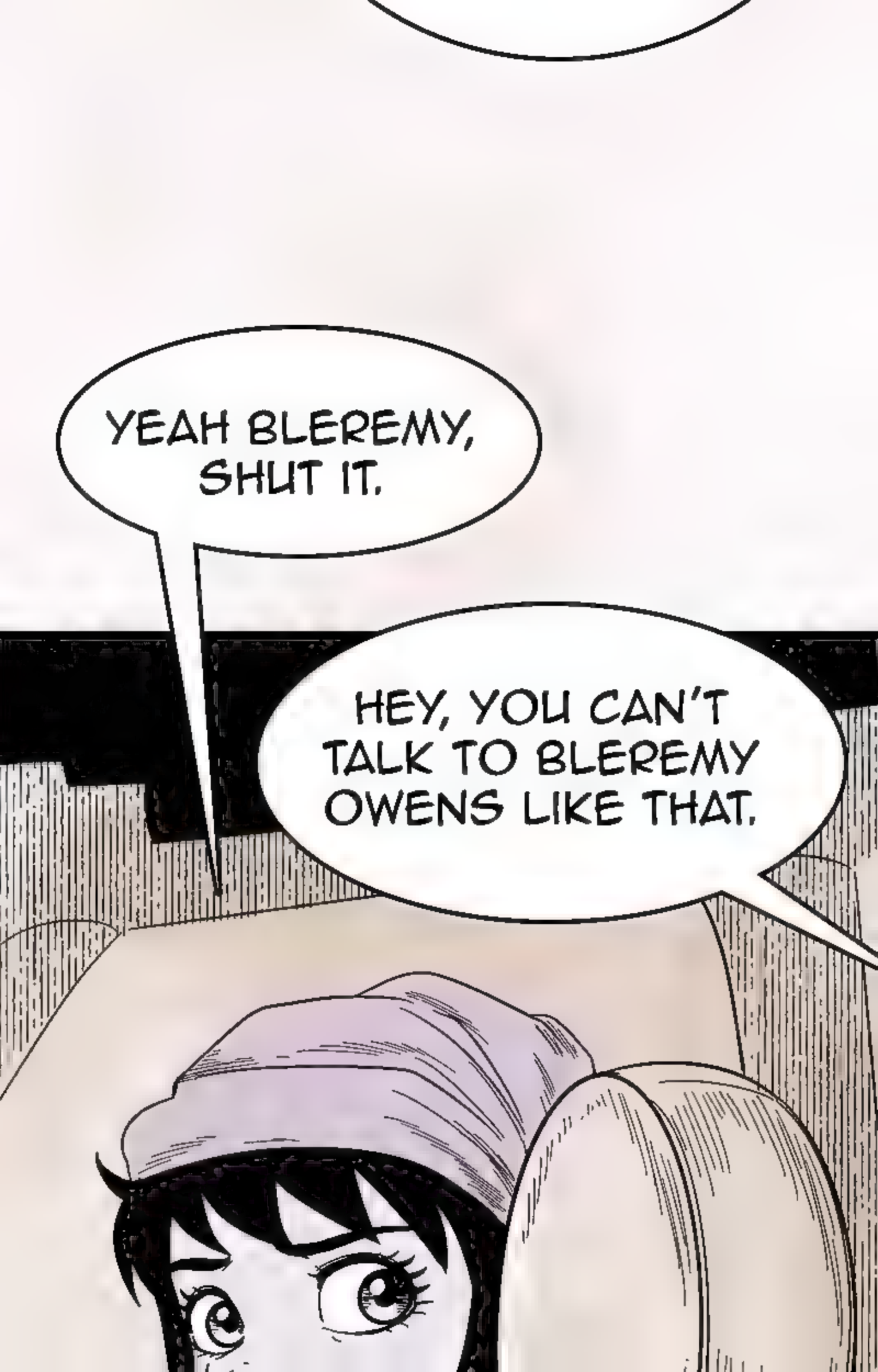
YOU SAID THIS WAY, BUT THIS IS TURNING INTO A DIRT ROAD.

ALMOST THERE. JUST KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD.

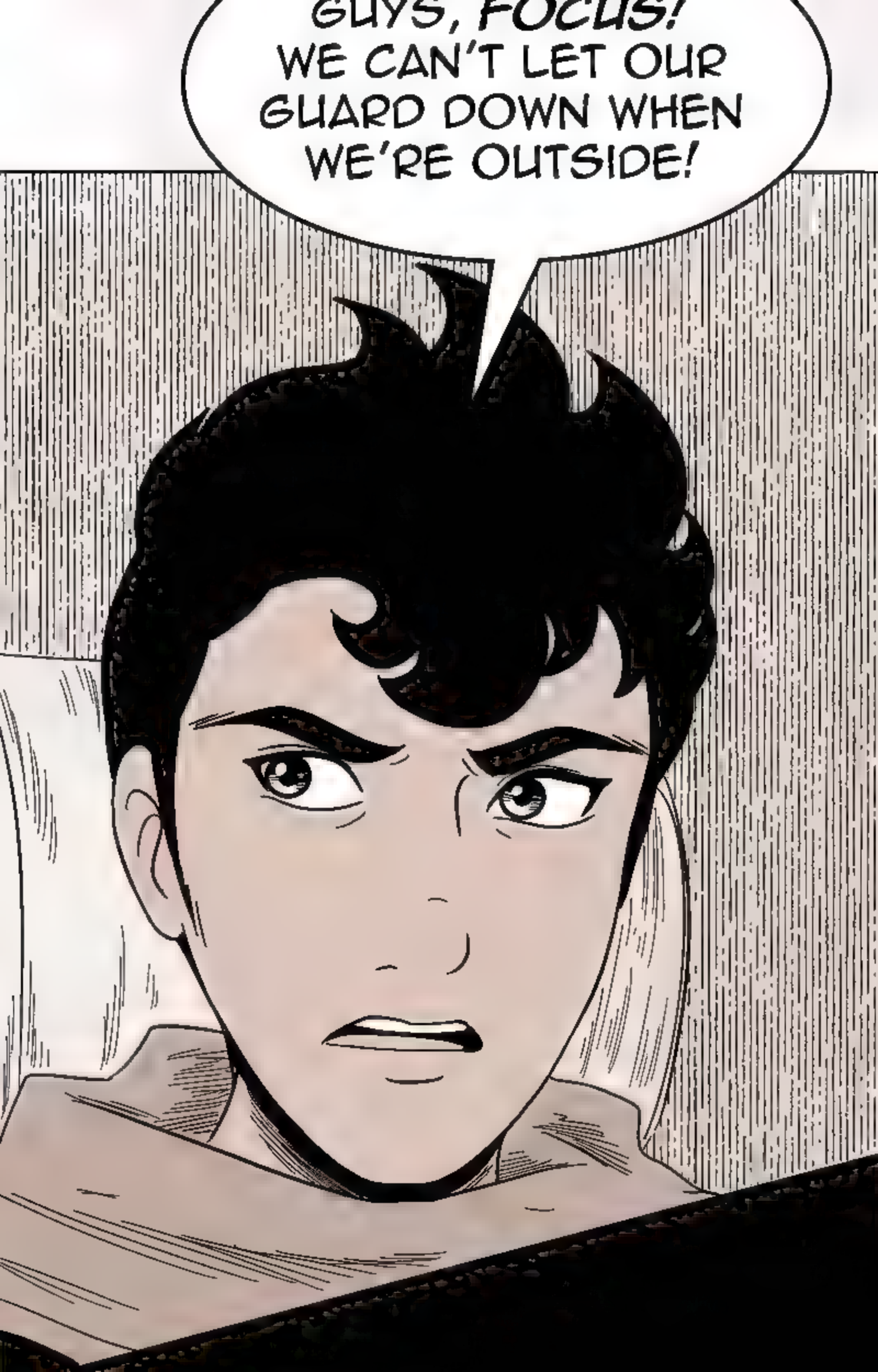
OKAY. LET'S GET OUR COVER STORY STRAIGHT.

JEREMY, YOU'LL PRETEND TO BE YOUR OWN TWIN BROTHER-

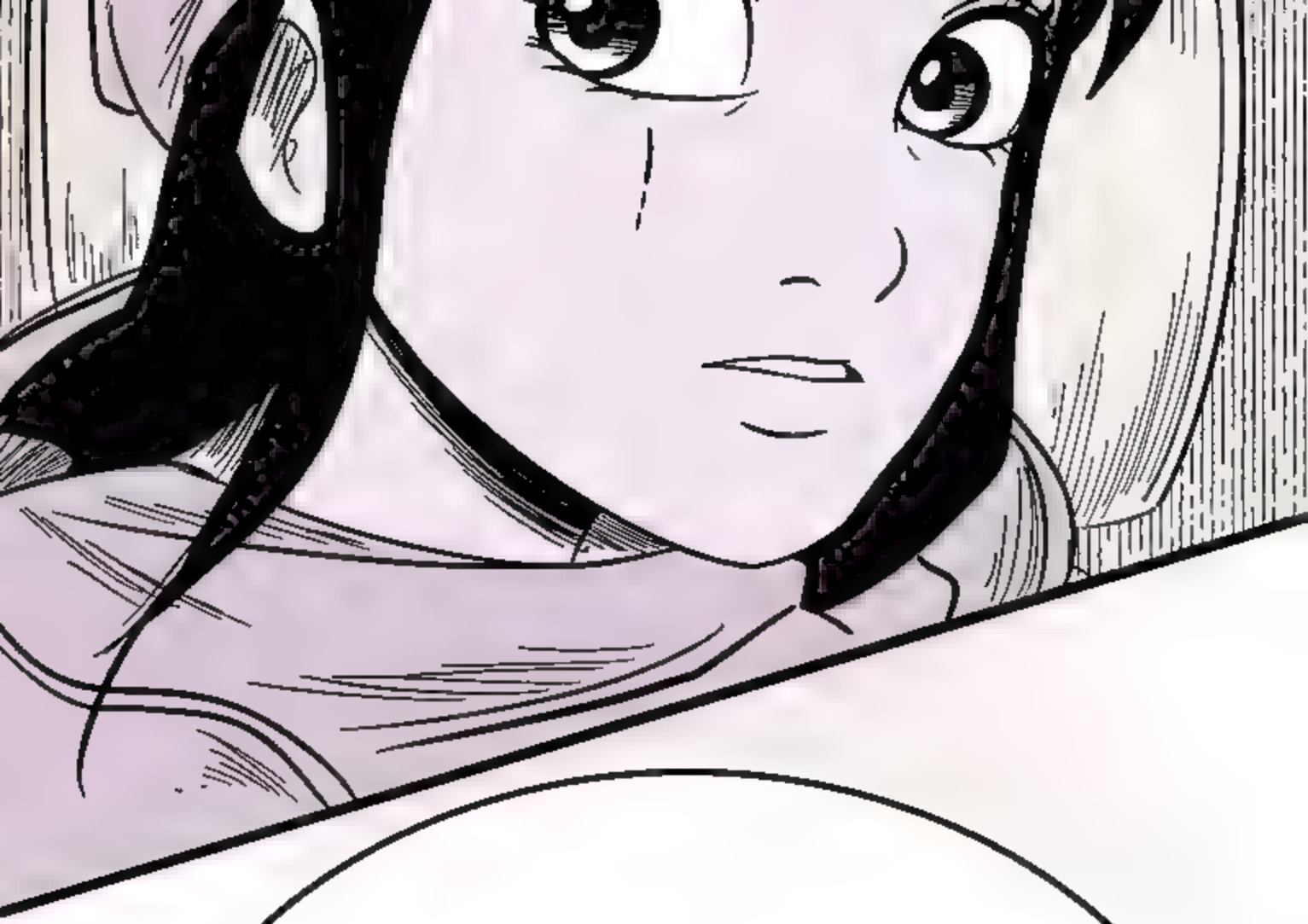
BROTHER
BLEREMY-
-SHUT UP, AND YOU'RE HERE TO CLAIM YOUR DEAD BROTHER JEREMY'S STUFF.


YEAH BLEREMY, SHUT IT.
HEY, YOU CAN'T TALK TO BLEREMY OWENS LIKE THAT.

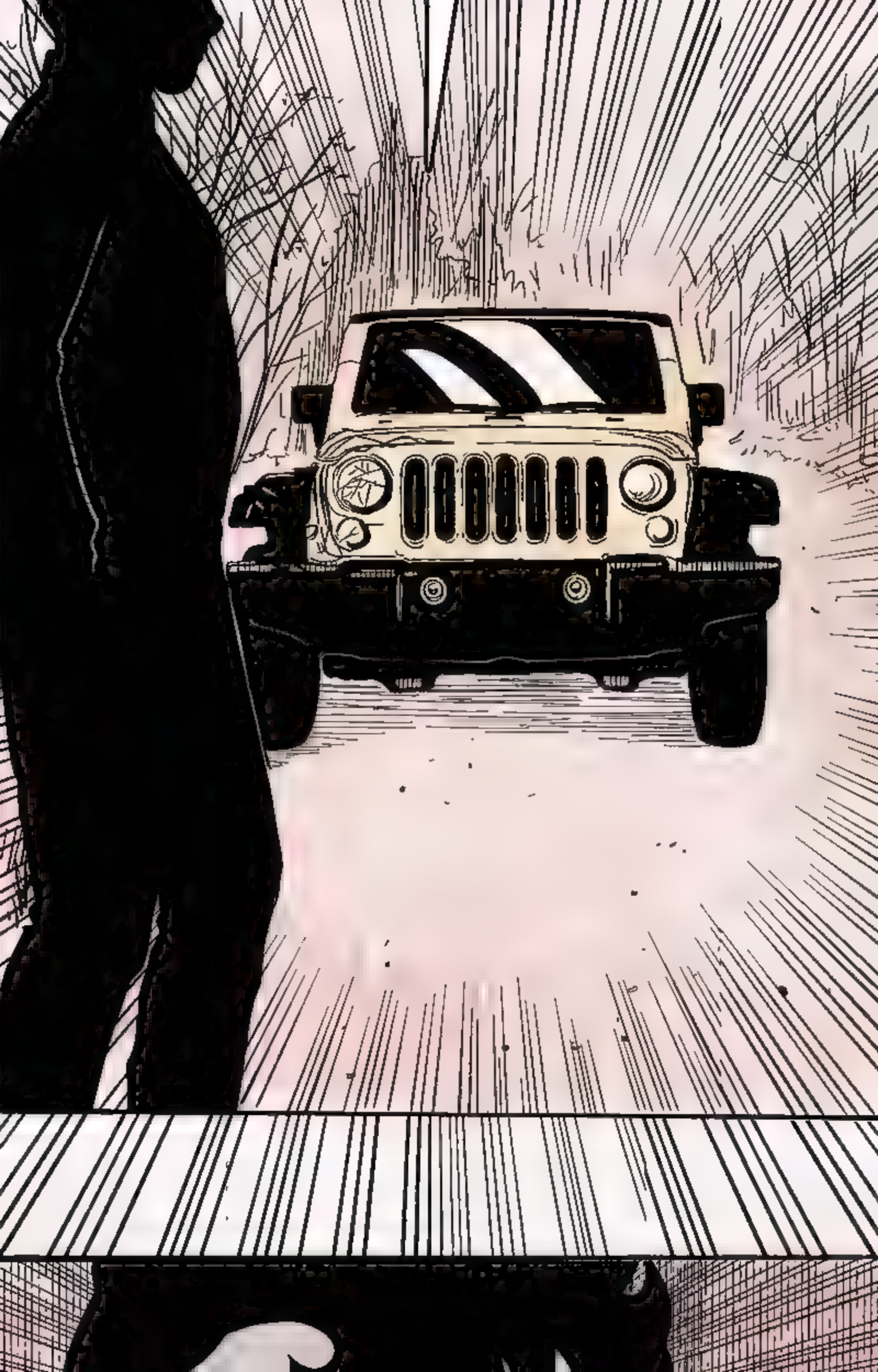
HA HA HA

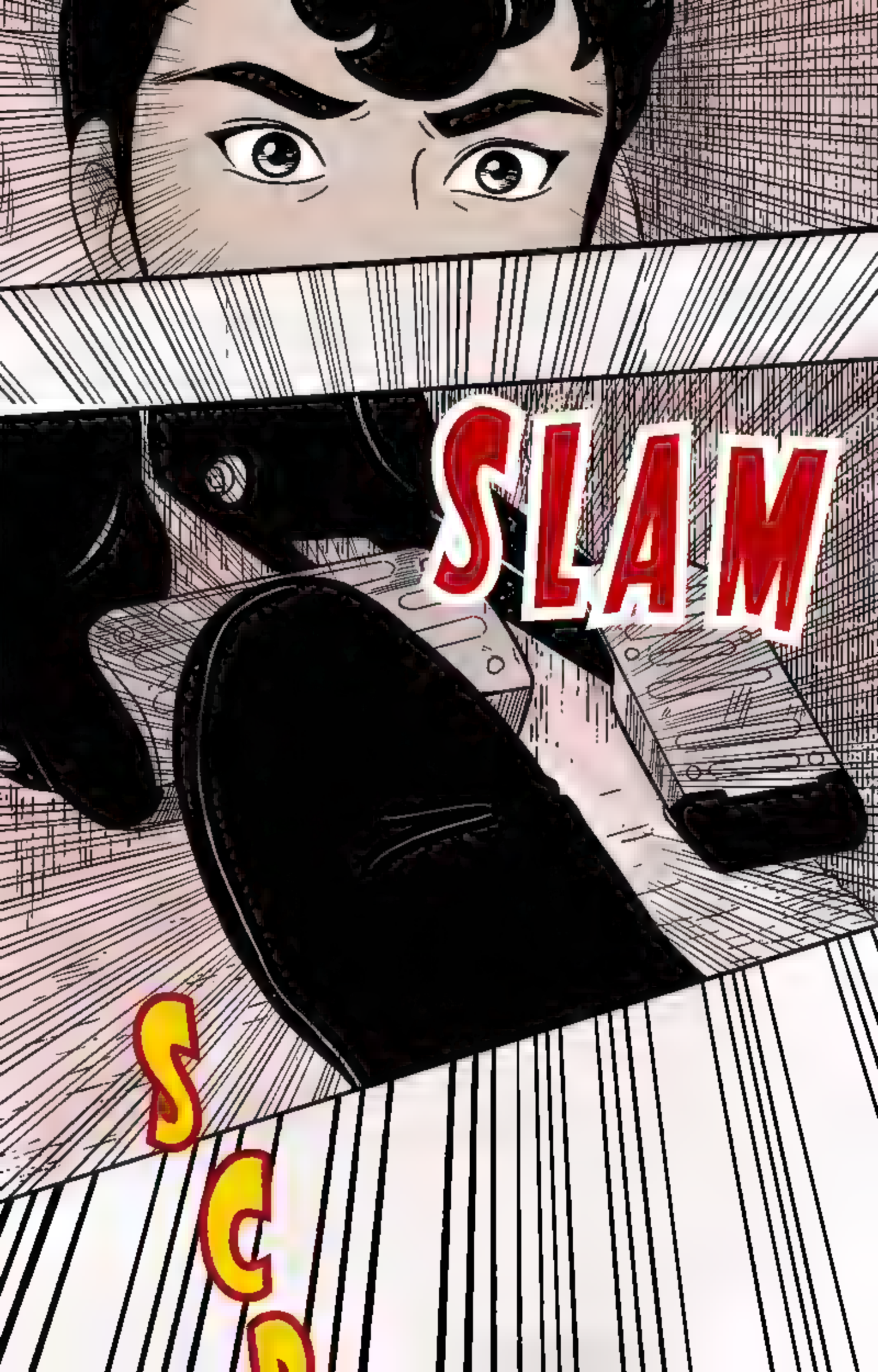

GUYS, FOCUS! WE CAN'T LET OUR GUARD DOWN WHEN WE'RE OUTSIDE!

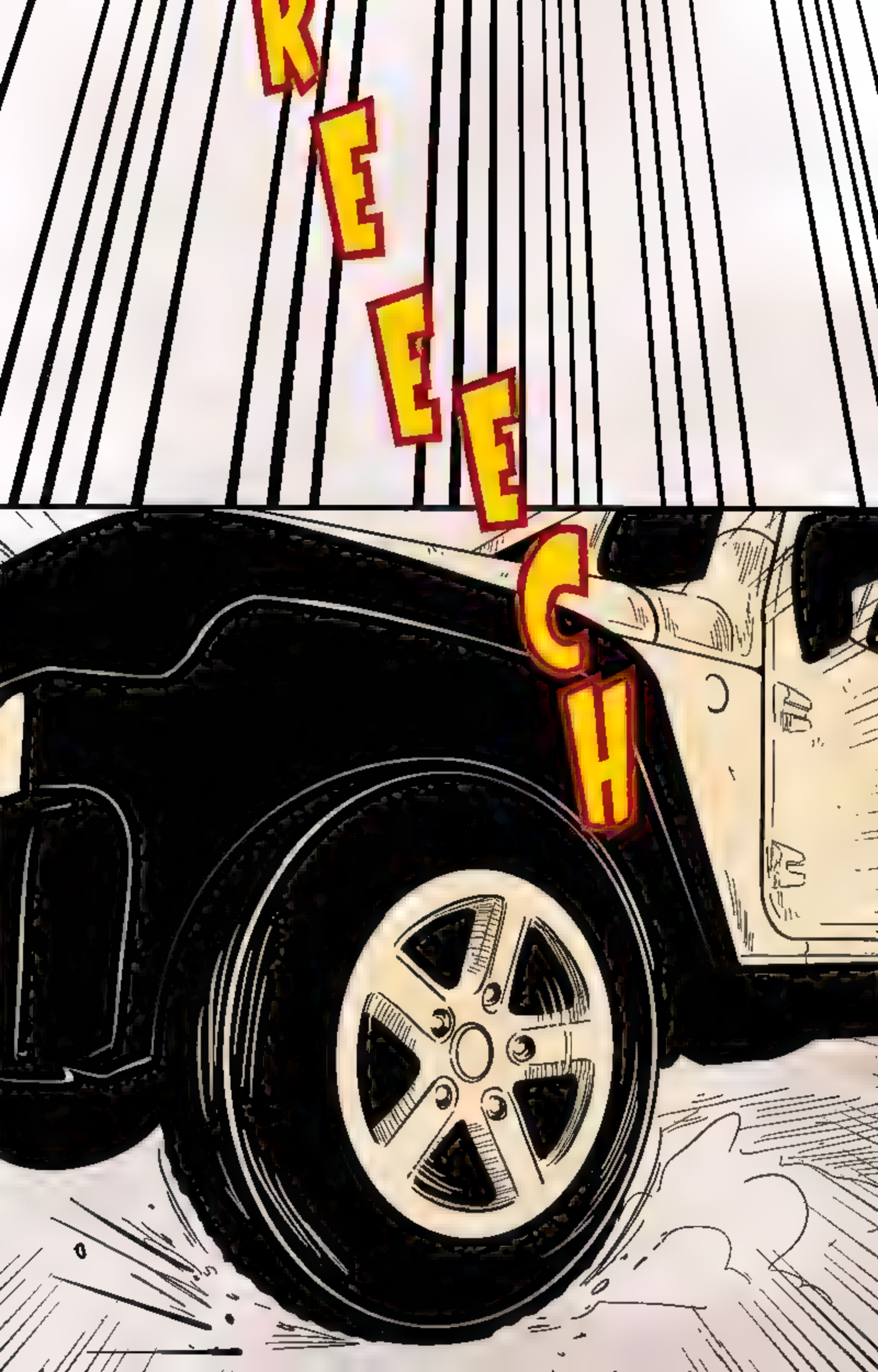
WELL
IF WE'RE GONNA
GET TECHNICAL,
IS INSIDE THE
APARTMENT *REALLY*
ALL THAT MUCH
SAF-



FELIX, WATCH OUT!




SLAM
SC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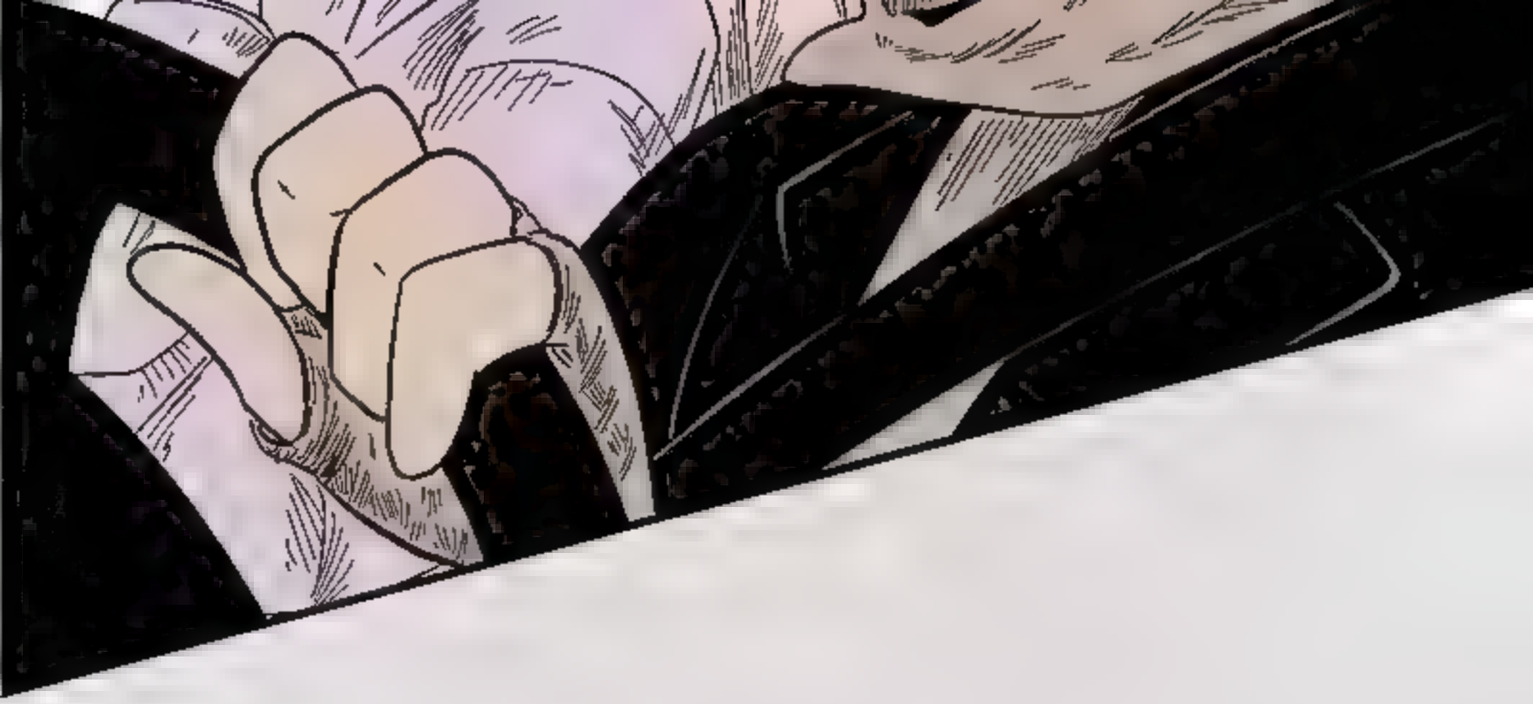

RIGHT.

NOW THAT WE GOT *THAT* SETTLED...

OUT OF THE CAR.
NOW.